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WAR
A NOVEL
By JOHN LUTHER LONG
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CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Don't you know that a girl's wedding day—a girl who marries the one man in the world she can marry—is the maddest, darlingest, craziest day in all her life? Oh, it's a wonder they don't all go mad—die—before it arrives—as—as I have done! She is a miser—hoarding, not over sordid coins, but gossamer clothing! She is a pirate—begging, buying, stealing the most beautiful gems in the world to adorn herself for him! She is a priestess, a nun, a devotee, praying, praying always for him and her and their happiness! She is already a wife—knowing, understanding, what it is to be bone of another's bone, flesh of another's flesh! Oh, my dears, all a girl's life leads up to and from that day. When we are children everything happens such and such a time after our wedding. When we are young every date is subordinate to 'When I am married.' Don't you wish you were all girls, working on your wedding gear, even though you broken and die for it? Don't you wish you were ready to melt into some man's arms and be lost—lost forever? To have no name but his! Be nothing apart from him! Live only in his life, die when he dies.

For a while no one spoke. Then, as Dave says soft as praying:

"Yes. I wish I were a woman. There is nothing on the earth so beautiful!"

"Now, what do you think of that! A man wishing he was a woman!

"Jonathan," I says, "don't be foolish. There must be men and women. I'm glad to be what you are."

"And, it was about the first time I ever knew Dave to be speechless. He didn't say a word. Just put his lips down on Evelyn's, slow and soft, and let them stay there a long time. After all, I suppose he wasn't as speechless as I thought. I expect he said more than either Jon or me.

"And so the three of us sat on her bed and had the happiest night that I remember.

"And so it was every night. None of us ever knew each other right till then. Evelyn's bed was our little club. At last we ate our meals there, told the news there, and, in fact, spent early all of our time there.

"And then one day, when no one was thinking of it, who walks in to the breakfast table, one morning, when we thought it too early to wake her, but Evelyn. And of all her loviness, she never looked so lovely as then! She was excited by the exercise, for it was far too soon for that sort of thing, and the roses in her cheeks fairly flamed against their thinness and paleness, and her head was covered with short curls! She was in the prettiest of her dresses, one rose-color, with a long train and loose, and it was no wonder that Dave flew at her and that she had to remind him, laughing, that it still hurt a little where he was in the habit of putting his arms.

"Dave put her in her seat as carefully as if she were china, and says: 'And now, once more, when? Today? You said as soon as you could stand on your feet—don't bother about clothes—they are bad for you."

"'Yes,' smiles Evelyn, today, if you wish—'

"She looks around at Jon and me—'—Today if it suits us all—'

"Jon turns pale. After all, I suppose, stand up suddenly and see them married phased him a bit.

"Then Dave, the happy, laughing, singing, dancing Dave, says:

"'Daddy, you have Preacher Kellerman here by eleven o'clock, and wear your stovepipe; and Jonathan, you comb your hair and wash your face and be the best man—as you are, I know—and Betsy'll give the bride away, and some pies—though, as she's given herself away already, I don't see why Betsy should work. But I will have it all according to law. Anyhow, the rest don't matter if old Kellermann gets here. And everybody be joyous and don't touch Evelyn's sore spot!'"

"We all laughed and were happy. And Dave surrounded Evelyn like a cloud.

"At about this moment a strange man pushes open the door, without even knocking, and, making signs with his hands, says:

"'Who's sick here? Wounded? What man of you's dying?'

"'No one!' yells Dave, laughing, and happy. 'Who the devil are you? Don't you know there's a wedding going on, not a funeral Behave.'

"He doesn't answer, but looks us over like he was counting us, sees the happiness, makes signs which no one understands, but which looks like the Knight's chart, then turns away. We were going to follow him, when a soft sound made us all turn. Evelyn was just crumpling to the floor in a faint.

"'Of course!' cries Dave. 'It's our fault—to let her come down as weak as this! And then have this fool come in and frighten her!' He would have killed the man if he hadn't got out quick.

"We carries her back to bed.

"'Daddy,' she says, when we were alone, 'they are still after Mallory. They think he is well again—or never has been sick, or has lied or deserted. Once a spy, always a spy—or you are shot. And there's no tapestry to weave and unweave now! I thought it was all over! But it must be done again, I expect. You must help me, daddy, dear. I'm too sick to do it alone this time.'

"'The wedding will stop all that,' I said.

"'Ah, the wedding,' she sighed. 'Dave must know now. And, when he knows, do you think—there will be a wedding?'

"'Why not?' says I.

"'Why not? Would you marry me, daddy, if you were Dave, remembering what you know and he doesn't?'

"'Well, that kind of gets me. I really hadn't thought about it that way.

"'We said the other day that we would do it,' Evelyn goes on, 'when we were all happy and thoughtless.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

FIGHTING MEN SING THRILLING SONGS IN OLD FRENCH CHURCH

THIS is the story of men who form one of the great human slaughter machines of Europe. It reveals how the human hearts of men, whose occupation now is to kill, showed through their eyes as they sang of home and loved ones.

The "Gesangverein," or choral society, has been organized by the Germans in one of the trenches north of Toul to relieve the monotony of the hours and days. Most of their singing is done in the deep black trench. There, in the dense fog, the gray ghost-like figures of the soldiers; rifles ready for instant use, rest across the protecting ridge of earth, pointed toward the enemy's line nly 600 yards away. The stillness is broken only by the booming of artillery in the distance — and then, song wells forth from the men whose voices may soon be stilled forever.

But today the "Gesangverein" sang in the old French church of Tiacourt. The company had just come in for a rest after several days and nights in the trenches. There was a soft, dim light in the old church. The "singing society" of soldiers stood in the choir loft. Other soldiers and officers sat on hard bench-like pews. Scores of soldiers stood in the aisles.

There was intense silence. Then the musical director raised his baton. "It Is the Day of the Lord" welled out in rich, musical tones. It was sung with the deepest feeling. As the anthem swelled forth a religious fervor shone in the faces of the soldiers. Among those in the pews and standing in the aisles, hands were clasped, heads bowed—lips moved in silent prayer.

The anthem is ended. There is a movement of impressive silence and the soldier voices ring out in "Dear Fatherland, My Beloved Fatherland." Heads are raised, shoulders squared. Patriotic exaltation comes into the faces—the love of country for which they are sacrificing their lives. Again the music ceases and once more the leader raises his baton for the next song. It is "Meine Heim Is Am Dem Schoenen Rhein," (My home is on the beautiful Rhine.) It sweeps softly through the church. There is a movement among the soldiers. Chins drop on breasts, faces soften, the patriotic fire in the eyes disappear before a softer, gentler gleam.

A French woman, leading two little children, comes up the aisle and kneels in front of the dark altar. A soldier at the end of the bench leans over and touches the hair of the little girl with his lips. Two great tears roll down the bearded cheek of a soldier nearby. He is struggling with some great emotion. His arms are partly outstretched as if reaching to clasp someone. In his eyes there is the expression of the most intense longing man may know—the longing for home and loved ones.

"Never, never, will I see my home; never will I see them again—it tells me so," he softly whispers.

The song of home is ended. The French woman and her little children still kneel before the altar. Silently the soldiers begin to leave the church. The concert of the 'Gesangverein" is ended. Within a few days these men will be back in the trenches, a part of a war machine. But today a song laid their hearts bare.

WHOLE FORESTS ARE RAZED BY TERRIFIC GUNFIRE OF ARMIES

ON the shell-ruined frontier of Flanders the contending armies, balked in their offensive movements by the snow and floods, are engaged today in a deadly artillery duel. The German infantry has renewed with some success its move to break the barrier of forts. Thus reads a cable dispatch from Paris, under date of Saturday, November 21.

Around Ypres, where the Germans have been driven in west Flanders by the fierce shelling from the British fleet and the inundation by the Belgians, the exhausted troops in the trenches are resting while the heavy artillery wages a duel. Snow is falling in the area of the inundated district.

In official circles the reported gains of the allies in the region of the barrier forts and their recrossing of the Meuse are not considered especially important. It is pointed out that the French are so well fortified in that section that it will be as impossible for the Germans to break through as it was for them to ram their way to the coast.

Infantry Is Numbed.

Before the energy of the infantry in Flanders was numbed by the cold, the allies gained several notable victories. To the British left wing credit is given for a notable gain at Bixschoote after a desperate infantry attack.

The French, too, gained several victories. The Bavarian regiment, which took Weidendreift, was turned out by a desperate bayonet charge which was made by French troops against superior numbers during a snow storm.

The allies also scored minor successes at several points, notably near Schoor and Mannchensvere, and thus forced the German extreme right further back from the coast.

The allies continue to hold Ypres, despite the fact that the Germans continue to bring up large reinforcements. Ypres has been almost battered to pieces. Its largest houses have been demolished by huge shells, each weighing nearly a ton and a half, arriving almost vertically at a speed of 200 yards a second.

The allies' success in keeping their lines intact against the concentrated German force in the Ypres region is attributed by expert observers to the care which the commanding officers are bestowing upon the comfort of their men. The troops are getting a rest from the trenches. Instead of being in them for days and amid all the horror that trench work entails, they are relieved at frequent intervals. They are supplied with hot food, their clothes are dried and they get complete, if brief, vacations. Supervision probably never before seen in warfare is being closely exercised over the health of the men.

The Germans have lately stumbled across a new weapon, which has terrorized their rank and file and nonplussed their generals. It is a new British gun. These guns have razed whole forests to the ground, and the Germans have, therefore, shown a disposition not to entrench themselves too systematically in the thick woods around Ypres, Lille and La-Bassee. In places where the troops have advanced, corpses, battered and mangled by fallen trees and branches, have been found in the German trenches.

So terrific have the shells been that more than 5,000 prisoners captured in a week have been almost insane. An officer declared that they were paralyzed with fright and were glad to surrender.

The recent success of the allies at Tracy-le-Val resulted from the destruction by Prussians of French graves, according to a correspondent, who writes:

Trenches in Cemetery.

"Our troops had taken the village, but the enemy returned and began digging trenches in the cemetery, which so infuriated the Moroccan contingent that the commander decided on an assault. The Moroccans charged with the knife and exterminated 1,200 Germans, occupying the trenches. Immediately 120 others, entrenched nearby, also surrendered, stating that they were the last of the whole battalion. All were hungry and ill and wearing rags.

"Around La Bassee a company of Gurkhas had been terribly worried one day by fire from a certain German trench, 200 yards from their own, at each end of which a mitrailleuse was posted. At nightfall they determined to have done with it.

"Secretly and silently four men left the trench and crept away into the darkness. An hour passed, two hours, three, and nothing happened. Then, just before dawn, came the alarm. There was a sudden cry of terror from the German lines; then mingled shouts and shots. After a minute's struggle in the dark against an invisible foe, who slashed and stabbed without being seen, the Germans were seized with panic and bolted to the rear. Rifle fire blazed out along the whole front, but four happy Gurkhas slunk back to their comrades, unscathed.

"When dawn broke, the German trench lay untenated save by two silent mitrailleuses and the gashed and bleeding bodies of 15 of its defenders."

FARM HOMES FOR BELGIANS

Georgia Offers Land to Support 5,000 Belgian Families.

Committees from leading cities of Georgia having in charge the movement to induce Belgian immigrants to locate on farm lands in the state are meeting with great success. Already enough farm land has been offered to the Belgians to provide homes and tillable areas for 5,000 families.

McDuffie county farmers have offered to take 1,000 families; a big estate in Bartow county has offered several hundred acres; 300 acres of farm land have been offered near Atlanta, 1,000 near Greggs, 2,500 acres near Lenox, and Coweta county has offered to take a large number of Belgians. Railroads of the state are co-operating in the movement.

EVIDENCE OF INCREASING TRADE

Carload shipments from the central manufacturing district show no decreases as compared with last year. Part carload lot shipments have increased 20 per cent.

Kokomo (Ind.) Steel & Wire Co., an independent concern, will resume operations Monday with a full force of 2,000 men.

Gary bankers say that steel workers' savings deposits have increased rapidly in the last 30 days.

Los Angeles Stock Exchange will reopen for unrestricted business December 7.

San Francisco dispatch says Japan and China are making big cotton purchases in this country.

Price of electrolytic copper advanced from 12¼ cents to 12¾ cents.

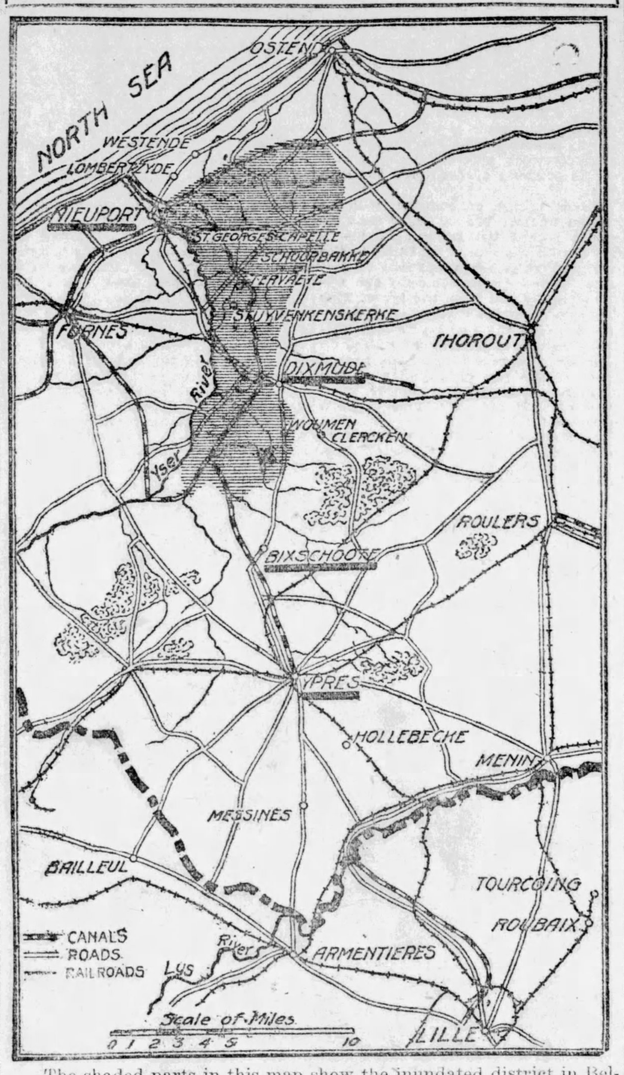
W. H. McElwain Co., of Manchester, N. H., received an order for $2,000,000 worth of shoes for the allied army. The R. P. Hazzard Shoe Co., Boston, has order for 180,000 pairs for England and France.

Ansorgo Export Co., of New York, has received an order from France and England for 1,000,000 pairs of heavy wool hosiery and 500,000 cotton sweater coats.

Rock Island railroad reports shipments of grain now show an increase of 55 per cent over last year; cotton 40 per cent, and flour and grain products 17 per cent better. The general freight movement on the road is but 3 per cent under that handled a year ago.

Detailed reports issued by the more important New York banks indicate increasing sums of money are being deposited there, particularly for English and French commercial interests, with a sprinkling of German and Russian accounts. These deposits are to be drawn upon to meet payments for war materials, general merchandise and foodstuffs.

FLOODED DISTRICT IN BELGIUM



The shaded parts in this map show the inundated district in Belgium. The communique issued by the French government states that the area of inundation along the Yser has been extended to a point three miles north of Bixchoote. This means that about 15 miles of country from the seacoast to a point halfway between Dixmude and Ypres is covered with water in some places two feet deep, the width of the flooded area varying from about five miles near St. Pierre Capelle to about two miles north and south of Dixmude. Previously the cutting of the dykes had flooded a region probably 11 miles long from north to south and the new effort to check the Germans has made a new swamp four miles long. While the allies are unable to operate in the inundated district, the main purpose of holding the Germans back from the most vulnerable parts of the Yser is attained.

Russian Empire Goes Dry in a Day

THERE is prohibition in Russia now, prohibition which means that not a drop of vodka, whisky, brandy, gin, or any other strong liquor is obtainable in a territory populated by 150,000,000 and covering one-sixth of the habitable globe.

The word prohibition must be taken literally. It means that a vast population, which consumed $1,000,000,000 worth of vodka a year, whose ordinary condition has been described by Russians themselves as ranging from a slight degree of stimulation upward, has been lifted almost in one day from inertia to sobriety.

On that day, when the mobilization of the Russian army began, special policemen visited every public place where vodka is sold, locked up the supply of the liquor, and placed on the shop the imperial seal.

From the day this step was taken drunkenness vanished in Russia. The results are seen at once in the peasantry; already they are beginning to look like a different race. The marks of suffering, the pinched looks of illness and improper nourishment have gone from their faces.

There has been also a remarkable change in the appearance of their clothing. The destitute character of the homes of the poor has been replaced with something like order and thrift.

In Petrograd and Moscow the effect of these improved conditions is startling. On holidays in these two cities inebriates always filled the police stations and often they lay about on the sidewalks and even in the streets. Things are so different today that unattended women may now pass at night through portions of these cities where it was formerly dangerous even for men. Minor crimes and misdemeanors have almost vanished.

Work of Peasant-Born Man.

This miracle has been accomplished by one man. He is Michael D. Tchelisheff, a peasant by birth, originally a house painter by profession, then mayor of the city of Samara, and now a millionaire. Physically he is a giant, standing over six feet four inches and of powerful build. Although he is 55 years old, he looks much younger. His movements are animated, and his black hair is not tinged by gray.

In Petrograd Mr. Tchelisheff is generally found in a luxurious suite of rooms in one of the best hotels. He goes about clad in a blue blouse with a tasseled girdle and baggy black breeches tucked into heavy boots.

Speaking of what he has accomplished, Mr. Tchelisheff said:

"I was reared in a small Russian village. There were no schools or hospitals or any of the improvements we are accustomed to in civilized communities. I picked up an education from old newspapers and stray books. One day I chanced upon a book which treated of the harmfulness of alcohol.

"It stated, among other things, that vodka was a poison. I was so impressed with this, knowing that everybody drank vodka, that I asked the first physician I met if the statement were true. He said yes.

"At the end of the '80s there came famine in Russia, followed by agrarian troubles. I saw a crowd of peasants demand from a local landlord all the grain and foodstuffs in his granary. This puzzled me; I could not understand how honest men were indulging in what seemed to be highway robbery. But I noted that every man who was taking part in this raid was a drinking man, while their fellow villagers who were abstemious had sufficient provisions in their own homes. Thus it was that I observed the industrial effects of vodka drinking.

Murder Determines Course.

"At Samara I decided to more than passively disapprove of vodka. At this time I was an alderman, and many of the tenants living in my houses were workingmen. One night a drunken father in one of my houses killed his wife. This incident made such a terrible impression on me that I decided to fight vodka with all my strength.

"On the supposition that the government was selling vodka for the revenue, I calculated the revenue received from its consumption in Samara. I then introduced a bill in the city council providing that the city give this sum of money to the imperial treasury, requesting at the same time that the sale of vodka be prohibited. This bill passed and the money was appropriated. It was offered to the government, but the government promptly refused it.

"It then dawned upon me that Russian bureaucracy did not want the people to become sober, for the reason that it was easier to rule autocratically a drunken mob than a sober people.

Council Beats Anti-Vodka Bill.

"I was elected to the duma on an anti-vodka platform. In the duma I proposed a bill permitting the inhabitants of any town to close the local vodka shops, and providing also that every bottle of vodka should bear a label with the word poison. At my request the wording of this label, in which the evils of vodka were set forth, was done by the late Count Leo Tolstoi. This bill passed the duma and went to the imperial council, where it was amended and finally tabled.

"I then begged an audience of Emperor Nicholas. He received me in his castle in the Crimea. He listened to me patiently. He was impressed with my recital that most of the revolutionary and Socialist excesses were committed by drunkards, and that the Sveaborg, Kronstadt, and Sebastopol navy revolts and the Petrograd and other mutinous military movements were all caused by inebriates.

"Disappointed at not having been able to get through a government bill regulating this evil, I had abandoned my seat in the duma. It was evident that the bureaucracy had been able to obstruct the measure. Minister of Finance Kokovsoff regarded it as a dangerous innovation, depriving the government of $500,000,000 yearly, without any method of replacing this revenue.

Czar Gets New Minister.

"While I lobbied in Petrograd the emperior visited the country around Moscow and saw the havoc of vodka. He then dismissed Kokovsoff, and appointed the present minister of finance, M. Bark.

"Mobilization precipitated the anti-vodka measure. The grand duke, remembering the disorganization due to drunkenness during the mobilization of 1904, ordered the prohibition of all drinks, except in clubs and first class restaurants.

"This order in one month showed the Russian authorities the value of abstention. In spite of the general depression caused by the war, the paralysis of business, the closing of factories, and the interruption of railroad traffic, the people felt no privation. Savings banks showed an increase in deposits over the preceding month and over the corresponding month of the preceding year. At the same time there was a boom in the sale of meats, groceries, clothing, dry goods and house furnishings.

"The $15,000,000 a day that had been paid for vodka were now being spent for the necessities of life. The average working week increased from three and four days to six, the numerous holidays of the drinkers having been eliminated. The efficiency of the worker was perhaps doubled.

"Women and children who seldom were without marks, showing the physical violence of the husband and father, suddenly found themselves in an undreamed of paradise. There were no blows, no insults, and no rought treatment. There was bread on the table, milk for the babies, and a fire in the kitchen.

"I organized delegations to present petitions to the proper authorities for the prolonging of this new sobriety for the duration of the war. This step found favor with his imperial majesty, and an order was issued to that effect. Another similar campaign to remove the licenses from privileged restaurants and clubs was successful, and strong liquor is no longer available anywhere in Russia."

VODKA — The Russian national spirituous beverage. Made chiefly from potatoes or corn with green rye malt. It has been illegal to sell it unless it contain at least 40 per cent of alcohol.

SPY FOUND WEARING FOUR SETS OF CLOTHING

A German spy, captured near Paris and shot, had on four sets of clothing, a British uniform, the French soldier's garb, his own and a woman's dress over them all.

Tarzan of the Apes

COPYRIGHT THE FRANK A. MUNSEY COMPANY

by Edgar Rice Burroughs
(Norman Bean)

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Tarzan glanced toward D'Arnot and nodded his head.

"Make it ten thousand," said D'Arnot.

"Done," replied the other.

Tarzan rose.

"I shall have to leave my clothes at the edge of the settlement, so that if I do not return before daylight I shall have something to wear through the streets."

"You are not going now," exclaimed the wagerer—"at night?"

"Why not?" asked Tarzan, "Numa walks abroad at night. It will be easier to find him."

"No," said the other, "I do not want your blood upon my hands. It will be foolhardy enough if you go forth by day."

"I shall go now," replied Tarzan, and went to his room for his knife and rope.

The men accompanied him to the edge of the jungle, where he left his clothes in a small storehouse.

But when he would have entered the blackness of the undergrowth they tried to dissuade him; and the wagerer was most insistent of all that he abandon his foolhardy venture.

"I will accede that you have won," he said. "The ten thousand francs are yours, if you will but give up this foolish attempt, which can only end in your death."

Tarzan laughed. In another moment the jungle had swallowed him.

The men stood silent for some moments and then slowly turned and walked back to the hotel veranda.

Tarzan had no sooner entered the jungle than he took to the trees, and it was with a feeling of exultant freedom that he swung once more through the branches.

This was life! Ah, how he loved it! Civilization held nothing like this in its narrow and circumscribed sphere, hemmed in by restrictions and conventionalities. Even clothes were a hindrance and a nuisance.

At last he was free. He had not realized what a prisoner he had been.

How easy it would be to circle back to the coast, and then make toward the south and his own jungle and cabin.

Now he caught the scent of Numa, for he was traveling, up the wind. Presently his quick ears detected the familiar sound of padded feet and the brushing of a huge, fur-clad body through the undergrowth.

Tarzan came quietly above the unsuspecting beast and silently stalked him until he came into a little patch of moonlight.

Then the quick noose settled and tightened about the tawny throat and, as he had done it a hundred times in the past, Tarzan made fast the end to a strong branch and, while the beast fought and clawed for freedom, dropped to the ground behind him, and, leaping upon the great back, plunged his long, thin blade a dozen times into the fierce heart.

Then with his foot upon the carcass of Numa he raised his voice in the awesome victory cry of his savage tribe.

For a moment Tarzan stood irresolute, swayed by conflicting emotions of loyalty to D'Arnot and a mighty lust for the freedom of his own jungle. At last the vision of a beautiful face, and the memory of warm lips crushed to his dissolved the fascinating picture he had been drawing of his old life.

The ape-man threw the warm carcass of Numa across his shoulders and took to the trees once more.

The men upon the veranda had sat for an hour, almost in silence.

They had tried ineffectually to converse on various subjects, and always the thing uppermost in the mind of each had caused the conversation to lapse.

"Mon Dieu," said the wagerer at length, "I can endure it no longer! I am going into the jungle with my express and bring back that madman."

"I will go with you," said one.

"And I—and I—and I," chorused the others.

So they hastened to their various quarters, and presently they were headed toward the jungle, each man heavily armed.

"What was that?" suddenly cried one of the party, an Englishman, as Tarzan's savage cry came faintly to their ears.

"I heard the same thing once before," said a Belgian, "when I was in the gorilla country. My carriers said it was the cry of a great bull-ape who had made a kill."

D'Arnot remembered Clayton's description of the awful roar with which Tarzan had announced his kills, and he smiled in spite of the horror which filled him to think that the uncanny sound could have issued from a human throat—from the lips of his friend.

As the party stood finally near the edge of the jungle, debating as to the best distribution of their forces, they were startled by a low laugh near them, and turning, beheld advancing toward them a giant figure bearing a dead lion upon its broad shoulders.

Even D'Arnot was thunderstruck, for it seemed impossible that the man could have so quickly despatched a lion with the pitiful weapons he had taken, or that alone he could have borne the huge carcass through the tangled jungle.

The men crowded about Tarzan with many questions, but his only answer was a laughing depreciation of his feat.

To Tarzan it was as though one should eulogize a butcher for his heroism in killing a cow, for Tarzan had killed so often for food and for self-preservation that the act seemed anything but remarkable to him. But he was indeed a hero in the eyes of these men, accustomed to hunting big game.

Incidentally he had won ten thousand francs, for D'Arnot insisted that he keep it all.

This was a very important item to Tarzan, who was just commencing to realize the power which lay behind the little pieces of metal and paper which always changed hands when human beings rode, or ate, or slept, or clothed themselves, or drank, or worked, or played, or sheltered themselves from the rain, or cold, or sun.

It had become evident to Tarzan that without money one must die. D'Arnot had told him not to worry, since he had more than enough for both, but the ape-man was learning many things and one of them was that people looked down upon one who had accepted money from another

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Abe Martin

Lots o' folks git credit fer bein' jolly when they're only tryin' t' show a gold tooth.

"Havin' successfully crossed th' what's th' name, it seems t' be a matter of only a few days till the Russians take what you may call it," said Tell Binkley this mornin'.

German Lieutenant Depicts Horrors of Desperate Fighting

FIGHTING in trenches half filled with water is depicted vividly in a letter received by Dr. H. D. Wolff, of Chicago, from Dr. Fritz Zeider, a lieutenant in the German army. The letter was written at Fort dorde, Missy, in the Aisne district.

Dr. Zeider was wounded and was being treated in an old French fort when he wrote the letter. He stated that the German line extended over 54 miles and was backed by Bavarians and the army of the crown prince. "When they come," the letter ran in conclusion, "then good night, you English dogs. We take no prisoners and let no one escape alive. Our hatred is too great."

In his letter to Dr. Wolff, Lieut. Zeider wrote: "The last five days have been the most horrible I have ever gone through. Our brigade has a position north of the Aisne river, which has been opposed for the last five days by a superior force of English.

"Since that time we have been exposed to the heaviest artillery fire. For instance, of the seven groups with which I left Clottbus so proudly there are now but two groups and not a single noncommissioned officer. My valet is dead and horse servants wounded.

"For three days our company has lain in a dirty wet trench. You do not know how depressing it is when you can neither go forward nor backward, and in front of you and behind you the explosion of these devil things.

"Every minute someone is being struck. We see them lying about and cannot help them. The wounded writhe, and the dead lie with open eyes between us. So we drag through every long day, which becomes an eternity before evening, when darkness stops the artillery fire. We get nothing to eat during the day, but at sundown they bring us a few kettles of food from the field kitchens, which we swallow eagerly, and the wounded are taken away.

"Then we lie there further, in the rainstorm, unprotected in the wet trenches and keep the English infantry at bay. In the gray of the morning we bury our dead, and at daylight the incessant artillery fire reopens.

"For the last eight days we have been unable to wash ourselves. I am astonished that I am still well."

Only Thirteen of Russian Company Left After Charge

THREE wounded soldiers with the St. George Cross glittering on their breasts with 10 others, unwounded, are all that are left of a company of Russians who captured an Austrian battery on the banks of the Koropetz river in Galicia. The wounded men are now in a hospital in Vienna. Their associates are at the front. The incident is recited as another indication of the manner in which the Russians fight and of their devotion to their officers.

Just before the wild attack, the Russian army was marching into Galicia, moving between 35 and 40 miles a day. They had outdistanced the commissary equipment and were not getting food regularly. It was on a hot day when they crossed the river Koropetz near the village of Virzhbuv and found the enemy strongly entrenched.

The Russian commander decided to attack. So did the Austrians who advanced. The Russian infantry defiled in a long train, and regardless of losses went forward on a run. Under a terrific rifle and machine gun fire the Russians at a distance of 600 paces started the bayonet attack. One battalion got in the cross fire of machine guns and was almost annihilated, but the commanding officer rushed forward with a call of "After me," and every man followed.

As soon as the enemy was seen retreating the corps commander ordered the men back and tried to form the old lines. The faces of the soldiers fairly glowed. There was no sign of fatigue, no indication of hunger. All were drunk with victory. Finally the officer came upon a small group of men. "What party is this?" he asked.

"The remains of the Third Battalion of the N regiment, your excellency," reported the senior officer.

It was the battalion that had made the charge on the machine guns. The Ninth company, which made the actual capture, reported with but 13 men, three of whom were wounded.

In the hands of one of these heroes remained a rifle with bayonet fixed and covered with the blood of two Austrians. Of the company the captain was the only commissioned officer left. He with the others was decorated with the St. George's cross.

FRENCH GUNNER WAS GAME

Refused to Leave Post Until He Had Fired Last Shell.

At the battle of Vailly, a French gunner distinguished himself, according to reports of his comrades. The gun crew of which he was a member had been ordered back in view of a strong German offensive movement, but he declared he would not abandon the gun while any ammunition was left. He methodically emptied shell after shell into the Germans, standing his ground until they had approached to not more than 200 yards.

At this distance he bowled them over like tenpins, but nothing could stop them. He let fly his last shell at only 50 yards and did such awful execution that he was able to remove the breechlock and make good his escape, notwithstanding he received a bullet between his ribs.

MOTHER OF CIVIL WAR DEAD AT AGE OF 113

Mrs. Sarah Brandon, aged 113, and the mother of 25 children, is dead at her home near Bellaire, O. She was known as the "Mother of the Civil War." Twenty-two of her children were boys, and 16 were soldiers in the rebellion.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

without giving something of equal value in exchange.

Shortly after the episode of the lion hunt, D'Arnot succeeded in chartering an ancient tub for the coastwise trip to Tarzan's land-locked harbor.

It was a happy morning for them both when the little vessel weighed anchor and made for the open sea.

The trip to the beach was uneventful and the morning after they dropped anchor before the cabin. Tarzan, garbed once more in his jungle regalia, and carrying a spade, set out alone for the amphitheatre of the apes, where lay the treasure.

Late the next day he returned, bearing the great chest upon his shoulders, and at sunrise the little vessel was worked through the harbor's mouth and took up her northward journey.

Three weeks later Tarzan and D'Arnot were passengers on board a French steamer bound for Lyons, and after a few days in that city D'Arnot took Tarzan to Paris.

The ape-man was anxious to proceed to America, but D'Arnot insisted that he must accompany him to Paris first, nor would he divulge the nature of the urgent necessity upon which he based his demand.

One of the first things which D'Arnot accomplished after their arrival was to arrange a visit to a high official of the police department, an old friend of D'Arnot's. He took Tarzan with him.

Adroitly D'Arnot led the conversation from point to point until the policeman had explained to the interested Tarzan many of the methods in vogue for apprehending and identifying criminals.

Not the least interesting to Tarzan was the part played by finger prints in this fascinating science.

"But of what value are these imprints," asked Tarzan, "when after a few years the lines upon the fingers are entirely changed by the wearing out of the old tissue and the growth if new?"

"The lines never change," replied the official. "From infancy to senility the finger-prints of an individual change only in size, except as injuries alter the loops and whorls. If imprints have been taken of the thumb and four fingers of both hands one must needs lose all entirely to escape identification."

"It is marvelous," exclaimed D'Ar-

"I think not," repled the officer. not. "I wonder what the lines upon my fingers resemble."

"We can soon see," replied the police officer, and ringing a bell he summoned an assistant, to whom he issued a few directions.

The man left the room to return presently with a little hardwood box, which he placed on his superior's desk.

"Now," said the officer, "you shall have your finger-prints in a second."

He drew from the case a square of plate-glass, a little tube of thick ink, a rubber roller and a few snowy white cards.

Squeezing a drop of ink onto the glass, he spread it back and forth with the rubber roller until the entire surface of the glass was covered with a very thin and uniform layer of ink.

"Place the four fingers of your right hand upon the glass, thus," he said to D'Arnot. "Now the thumb. That's right. Now place them in just the same position upon this card here. No —a little to the right. We must leave room for the thumb and the fingers of the left hand. There, that's it. Now the same with the left."

"Come, Tarzan," cried D'Arnot. Let's see what your whorls look like.."

Tarzan complied readily, asking many may questions of the officer during the operation.

"Do finger prints show racial characteristics?" he asked. "Could you determine, for example, solely from finger-prints, whether the subject was negro or caucasian?"

"I think not," replied the officer. "Though some claim that those of the negro are less complex."

"Could the finger-prints of an ape be detected from those of a man?"

"Probably, because the ape's would be far simpler than those of the higher organism."

"But a cross between an ape and a man might show the characteristics of either progenitor?" continued Tarzan.

"I should think likely responded the official. "But the science has not progressed sufficiently to render it exact enough in such matters. I should hate to trust its findings further than to differentiate between individuals.

"There it is absolutely definite. No two people born into the world probably have ever had identical lines upon all their digits. And it is very doubtful if any single finger-print will ever be exactly duplicated by any finger other than the one which originally made it."

"Does the comparison require much time or labor?" asked D'Arnot.

"Ordinarily but a few moments, if the impressions are distinct."

D'Arnot drew a little black book from his pocket and commenced turning the pages.

Tarzan looked at the book in surprise. How did D'Arnot come to have his book?

Presently D'Arnot stopped at a page on which were five tiny little smudges.

He handed the open book to the policeman.

"Are these imprints similar to mine or M. Tarzan's? Can you say that they are identical with either?"

The officer drew a powerful glass from his desk and examined all three specimens carefully, making notations meanwhile upon a pad of paper.

Tarzan realized now what was the meaning of their visit to the police officer.

The answer to his life's riddle lay in these tiny marks.

With tense nerves he sat leaning forward in his chair, but suddenly he relaxed, and dropped back, smiling.

D'Arnot looked at him in surprise.

"You forget that for 20 years the dead body of the child who made those finger prints lay in the cabin of his father, and that all my life I have seen it lying there," said Tarzan bitterly.

The policeman looked up in astonishment.

"Go ahead, captain, with your examination," said D'Arnot. "We will tell you the story later—provided M. Tarzan is agreeable.

Tarzan nodded his head.

"But you are made, my dear D'Arnot," he insisted. "Those little fingers are buried on the west coast of Africa."

"I do not know as to that, Tarzan," replied D'Arnot. "It is possible, but if you are not the son of John Clayton, then how in Heaven's name did you come into that jungle where no white man other than John Clayton had ever set foot?"

"You forget—Kala," said Tarzan.

"I do not even consider her," replied D'Arnot.

The friends had walked to the broad window overlooking the boulevard as they talked. For some time they stood there gazing out upon the busy throng beneath, each wrapped in his own thoughts.

"It takes some time to compare finger prints," thought D'Arnot, turning to look at the police officer.

To his astonishment he saw the official leaning back in his chair hastily scanning the contents of the little black diary.

D'Arnot coughed. The policeman looked up, and catching his eye, raised his finger to admonish silence.

D'Arnot turned back to the window, and presently the police officer spoke.

"Gentlemen," he said.

Both turned toward him.

"There is evidently a great deal at stake which must hinge to a greater or lesser extent upon the absolute correctness of this comparison. I therefore ask that you leave the entire matter in my hands until our expert returns.

"I had hoped to know at once" said D'Arnot. "M. Tarzan sails for America tomorrow."

"I will promise that you can cable him a report within two weeks," replied the officer. "What it will be I dare not say. There are resemblances, yet—well, we had better leave it for M. Leblanc to solve."

To Be Continued.

Crested White Ducks

Pair of Crested White Ducks.

The crested white duck may be called an ornamental duck, much the same as Polish chickens. They are not bred to any great extent in this country, and they are seldom seen except in the show rooms. They have no special value to the farmer, as more easily bred and more profitable birds are to be found for commercial purposes.

These ducks have a medium sized head and bill; a large, well-balanced crest upon the crown of the head; a rather long neck; a medium length back; breast round and full; body of medium length; wings that fold smoothly; hard, stiff tail feathers, with well-curled feathers in the tail of the drake. Their eyes are large and bright and of a blue color. The shanks, toes and webs are of a light orange color. The standard weight of the adult drake is seven pounds; young drake, six pounds, and young duck, five pounls.

ENFORCE THE BIRD LAW

That enemies of migratory birds in certain sections of the United States are openly violating the provisions of the federal migratory bird law is the assertion of William T. Hornaday, the eminent ornithologist. "The main body of these enemies," says Mr. Hornaday, "consists of spring shooters, who are determined to shoot and slaughter game birds in spring to the uttermost limit."

To find the number of bushels in a bin:

Multiply the three dimensions, in feet, together and divide the result by 1¼.

THE FARMSTEAD

Curing Meat.

Meat should be thoroughly chilled (animal heat removed) previous to being placed into cure, or it will not cure properly, will become pickle soaked, and sometimes sour in smoking.

Sprinkle the bottom of the container, as a tub or a tierce, with salt about one inch in depth. Place large pieces, as hams, on the bottom and smaller pieces, between large pieces, on top. Sprinkle each layer with salt to which a very small amount of saltpeter and brown sugar has been added, using not more than six ounces of saltpeter and two pounds of brown sugar to 100 pounds of meat. In place of brown sugar, cane sugar may be used. After the meat has been put down in the container, just cover meat with a pickle of the proportions of nine pounds of salt to five gallons of water. Add or place between the layers of meat three ounces of whole pepper, six ounces of juniper berries, a small amount of bay leaves and some garlic. Circulate pickle by drawing off once daily from bottom and sprinkling over top of the meat.

Hams should be cured in about a month and other pieces according to size. In summer the pickle should be boiled and then cooled being using.

After curing, soak three minutes for each day in cure, then wash in hot water, wipe dry with cloth, and smoke.

Spread Manure.

Some farmers used to have the notion that the only reason they had for hauling manure out into the fields was to get it out of their way. This class of men would have thrown the fertilizer into a hole had one been handy. Of late it is difficult to find a farmer who does not believe in the fetilizing qualities of manure. Manure is the cheapest and most efficient fertilizer which the farmer can use upon his land.

Growing plants require certain food elements which must be secured from the soil. All plants require the same ingredients; but the amounts vary in different plants. The farmer who puts his land in good shape during the fall and winter by fertilizing it with manure will raise the big grain crops the following summer.

Live stock manure contains about 80 per cent of the plant food elements contained in the food eaten by the stock. This food was taken from the soil; so it is only reasonable that if it is not returned in some form the soil will become depleted. Barnyard manure is mixed with bedding, which contains the plant food elements taken from the ground that produced its growth. Naturally this combination is not as strong in fertilizing elements as pure manure; but it has immense value as a fertilizer. The bedding absorbs the liquids, which would otherwise be a loss. The organic portion of a load of manure is just as valuable for fertilizing purposes as the nitrogen, potash, acid, etc., contained in the manure. Before the organic portion is of value as a fertilizer it must pass through a process of rotting. This process turns it into humus—one of the elements in which middle western soils are most lacking.

Humus mellows the soil, regulates the temperature to a certain extent, and assists in the storing and holding of moisture. The process of fermentation forms acids which act upon dormant plant food elements. Soil devoid of humus is of no value because it will not grow crops.

Spreading manure by hand is a wasteful, expensive method. A spreader will do the work so much better that it will quickly pay for itself. When a farmer hauls manure in a wagon and unloads it with a fork, he throws it into piles. No matter how much care he uses the manure will not be properly spread upon the surface.

These lumps of manure will be plowed under. We all know that air spaces retard the growth of plants and hinder the rise of moisture to the surface. Then heavy bunches of manure plowed under separate the upper strata of soil from the lower. This prevents the proper passage of moisture between the two layers and generally results in poor crops unless an abundance of rain falls at the proper time. Fifty per cent better results have resulted when a farmer grew tired of old methods and used a spreader intelligently.

All land owners should endeavor to cover every foot of land possible with manure. Then the soil will stand up under the burden of producing grain crops. Without good soil a farmer can not make money. Poor soil is frequently improved by the spreading of manure.

Hairy Vetch.

The greatest value of vetch lies in its fertilizing powers, due to the fact that, like other legumes, it is able to use the free nitrogen of the air through the aid of bacteria which live in the nodules on the roots. When plowed under, the plants decay very quickly.

A ton of hairy vetch hay contains about 50 pounds of nitrogen, while the roots and stubble, including the nodules, contain approximately one-fourth as much more. This makes a total yield of 62.5 pounds (from one-fourth to three-fourths of which probably comes from the air), which is equal to the nitrogen in 417 pounds of nitrate of soda. This, at $48 per ton, is worth $10. Besides nitrogen, vetch furnishes organic matter which is valuable in improving the physical condition of the soil and in making available the mineral elements of plant food in the soil.

Vetch will increase the growth of a following crop of cowpeas more than a crop of cowpeas will increase a crop of vetch. Observation of the results and the percentage of nitrogen in the two plants indicate that vetch is superior to cowpeas in building up the productiveness of the land. A ton of cowpea hay contains approximately only four-fifths as much nitrogen as a ton of vetch hay.

Transplant Lilacs.

One of the very first shrubs to start its growth in spring is the lilac. Therefore, all who expect to transplant lilacs or to secure new stock from the nurseries should do so this autumn. By deferring the removal of these plants until spring it almost invariably happens that an entire season is lost, since the work is almost always done so late that little growth is made the first year. These statements apply with peculiar force to the transplanting of peonies also.

Sanitary Stable Floors.

Brick or concrete are the only floors one can safely say are sanitary. Brick should be laid upon a good subbase, and if this is not a good firm foundation it should be well tamped before laying the brick.

The brick floor having been completed the cracks should be filled with a mixture of cement and sand. The proportion which will best fill the requirements is one part cement to 1½ parts of good, clean sand.

This should be mixed thin enough to spread easily and then swept into the cracks with a heavy barn broom or steel brush. Such a floor will be found very sanitary and not so slippery as concrete.

Concrete is the best and most sanitary floor that can be used in a dairy barn, and effort should be made to have such floors installed whenever a barn is being constructed. When stable floors become dangerous, making it necessary to replace them, concrete should always be used if the floors rest upon the ground.

POULTRY

Treating for Lice.

The estimated offspring from a single pair of lice in eight weeks is 125,000. Lice are insects which inhabit the feathers of the bird. They have not a piercing mouth, but one that is used for biting. The louse subsists on the production of the skin and fragments of feathers. It is not so much what they get as nourishment from the individual that hurts, as the violent itching and pain they cause, especially if present in large numbers.

They also spread as rapidly as they breed. The lice from one individual may spread through the entire flock. Factors which favor their development are poorly ventilated quarters, insufficient food and weak stock. The bird that looks poor and sickly is the one most likely to be infested.

Treatment: Provide the flock with a dust bath and apply the following homemade powder (Lowry's lice powder): To one part of crude carbolic acid and three parts of gasoline add enough plaster of paris to take up the liquid and mix thoroughly. Spread out and let dry. If it is too lumpy run through a sieve. Store away in tight cans. Work well into the feathers, especially in the fluff and under the wings. Repeat in ten days and make a thorough job of it.

Make Hens Pay.

The kind of chickens you should breed depends largely on what you are breeding for, whether for eggs or for market broilers. Then some like one breed the best and some like another. This question of breed is best left for the breeder to decide, but whatever breed you may choose be sure that the strain is pure.

In order to get the best results from any breed it is very essential to look after their welfare and comfort, both winter and summer. In the summer season mites and lice have killed more fowls than the diseases caused by cold, damp weather. Sleeping quarters should be kept light and airy at all times, as well as clean. Whitewash and even lime scattered about the henhouse will keep the atmosphere sweet and pure. During the summer months a good quality of insect powder sprinkled on the roosts and in the coops where the young are sleeping will have a tendency to destroy the vermin that are so destructive, especially to young chickens.

The winter quarters should be warm and dry. Plenty of fresh water for the fowls to go to when they so desire should be provided. Keep the nests fresh and clean, changing the straw, hay or whatever you are using in them, often. In extreme cold weather a feeding shed where you can scatter straw is fine. The fowls will scratch to get the grain and will get some much-needed exercise.

A good warm mash composed of bran, cracked oats and table scraps, as well as scraps of meat, boiled cabbage, turnips and carrots well cooked, with a little red pepper and ginger, is something that the hens will relish once a day, and is good for their general health. It will help to fill the egg basket.

Oyster shells and gravel placed in pans in convenient places is very essential. Clover, hay or alfalfa placed about in reach of the fowls is good. It is surprising the amount of this they will eat during the winter months.

Dogs, cats or other animals should never be allowed to visit the yard where the hens are kept. These animals will frighten the fowls and cause them to become wild and skittish. To get the best results from your hens you must keep them gentle and contented.

For Winter Protection.

To provide proper ventilation for a chicken coop in the winter time is a very difficult task, unless special arrangement was made for it when the coop was built. A hole of any appreciable size is sure to admit a lot of snow and sleet with every storm. Besides this being harmful for the chickens, it leaves a lot of snow and ice to melt on the floor of the coop, which soon causes it to rot and decay. We have found, however, that by enlarging the holes somewhat and then tacking several thicknesses of cloth over them, the proper amount of fresh air will be admitted, while the snow and sleet will be excluded. The cloth should be a light color so as to keep the interior of the coop lighter.

Dark Nests for Layers.

The hens always lay in dark, secluded places, and it is well to cater to their preference in this regard and arrange their nests accordingly. Dark nests will lessen the danger of hens becoming a slave to the egg eating habit.

LIVE STOCK

Cooked Feed.

Whenever the question as to the advisability of cooking feed in its preparation for stock is raised in a group of feeders, there is an argument. The question is one that is hard to decide upon, because there are so many things that enter into it that will determine whether or not it is the best thing to do. There is little doubt that in some cases it is advisable, but valuable as some cooked feeds are on any farm, there is danger that the enthusiasm for them will cause it to be overdone and the result may be positive danger to the stock. The old saying about getting "too much of a good thing" may not give favorable results if carried too far in this case.

Warming feed in cold weather for one feed a day is a good practice, but a hot feed three times a day should be condemned. The hot meal has its place, but as a steady diet it will do more harm than good. On cold days, when stock have an opportunity to fill on warm feed, they will suffer with the cold more than if the feed had not been warm. A warm feed once a day is very much relished, and when fed with other feed such as hay, fodder and other roughage that is not cooked, will assist the animal greatly in keeping in good condition. Dairy cattle can be handled a little differently, for a little warm feed during cold weather at each milking, fed in connection with the other feed, will be found advantageous, as the animal will respond by giving an increased flow of milk.

The two objections to cooking feed are that it sometimes requires too much labor, and that some feeds are made less digestible by being cooked. When food is cooked the protein in it will coagulate, thus causing it to be less digestible. This is illustrated by the fact that when an egg is cooked, the albumen, or white, is less digestible than it is when it is raw. Some feeds that contain little protein, as potatoes, are greatly improved by cooking, and many other feeds can be made palatable by cooking that would not otherwise be eaten by the stock.

Winter Breeding Ewes.

During the early part of the winter the man who is keeping breeding ewes should let them get full value from the stalk fields and wheat fields. While they are picking this feed they will get exercise at the same time. The raising of sheep is profitable if the details are handled properly. Allowing the ewes to clean up the fields is important. The breeding ewe requires exercise—she must have it. It is advisable to have the fields fenced dog and sheep proof. Then there will be no annoyance from incoming dogs or escaping sheep.

Silage is used by many farmers as a feed for breeding ewes with good success. It is fed in quantities ranging from one and a half pounds upward. Usually two pounds a day per animal should be sufficient. Care must be exercised to see that the silage is not moulded or sour. Cases of abortion, indigestion, etc., frequently result from feeding sour or mouldy silage. Frozen silage should never be fed. The ewe requires good treatment. Usually half a pound of grain per day is sufficient until after the lamb comes. Oats and bran should form the greater part of the grain ration. Oil meal in quantities which do not produce too much of laxative effect gives good results. Ewes appreciate a variety of feed. Alfalfa hay, cowpea hay, etc., make a good dry roughness for them.

The ration is important; but the living quarters of the animals require attention. Keep the shed clean and well bedded. When foreign matter gets in a sheep's wool it stays there. Foot disease usual results from filthy conditions around the pens and sheds.

One advantage of keeping sheep on the farm is that sheep manure is one of the most valuable of fertilizers. It stands to reason that the more bedding which can be worked into the manure, the larger the supply of available fertilizer will become.

Ewes should not be exposed to the cold winter rains or winds; but they should not be too tightly housed. Their wool keeps them warm, and for this reason a shed which is open on the south is the best shelter for them. If they are kept in the barn, leave the doors and windows open.

The successful sheep raiser keeps the ewes out of the way of horses, mules, etc. Ewes are gentle animals; they are eally injured when they come in contact with strong, rough horses and mules. The owner should endeavor to keep the flock healthy and in prime condition, then when lambing time arrives he will have a flock of strong lambs. Ewes that are neglected will not give good results at lambing time.

During wet weather no farmer will want to have the ewes running over his fields. Both the land and the ewes will be harmed if the animals run over the fields in the mud. A pen large enough for the purpose can be provided, and the ewes can get their exercise during rainy weather, and after there is no more roughness to be picked out of the fields.

Moldy Feed.

It is dangerous to give molded or spoiled hay and other feeds to live stock, especially horses. Such feed is apt to cause sickness and even death. We have heard of instances where farmers have lost a number of valuable animals from this cause. Care should be exercised to see that all feed is in good condition. Hay put up when too damp may mold, corn and oats often harbor various kinds of fungous diseases that may be poisonous to stock, and corn silage when improperly stored may cause trouble. The food an animal eats has a marked influence upon its physical well-being. We are informed that, in Wisconsin, farmers are losing cattle from eating acorns picked up in the pastures. Young cattle are particularly affected. Sheep and hogs can eat the acorns without bad effects, and milk cows seldom die from this cause, but young calves are poisoned and little can be done for them. It is the part of wisdom to take precautions to keep feeds known to be dangerous away from animals, and give them only that which is in good and sound condition.—Farmer's Guide.

THE ORCHARD

Protecting the Trees.

Rabbits do many hundred dollars' of damage to orchardists, nurserymen and gardeners every year. In view of the damage they do it would seem better to offer a bounty for their destruction than to impose a fine for so doing. In winter where they are very numerous they kill many young trees every year. Older trees of eight inches in diameter and upwards are seldom disturbed unless the rabbits are closely pressed for food.

A good way to protect young fruit trees from injury by these pests is to procure sections of stovepipe, slit them lengthwise and pass them around the body of the tree. Secure the pipe to its natural shape by means of a strong string tied about it, and press the lower end an inch or two into the soil. This method is very effective, but might be found slightly expensive to the large orchardist who has several hundred trees to protect. To the farmer with only a dozen or two trees to give protection it is a cheap and convenient method of keeping the rabbit away.

Remember that mice do almost as much damage per year as rabbits and if the slit in the pipe be close fitted after it is put around the tree, and the pipe pressed well into the soil it will be just as impossible for mice to get to the tree as rabbits. Keep the orchard free of hollow logs, tree tops, tall weeds or grass, rail or tile piles or any other places where rabbits are apt to frequent, and get every one on the table you can.

Imperfect Fruit and Watersprouts.

The fact that apples are imperfect would indicate that there was something wrong with the spraying. All other orchard operations could be neglected, but if spraying was done thoroughly you would have clean fruit, but if all other orchard operations were thoroughly done, and spraying improperly done, or neglected, the fruit would be imperfect. Not doing the spraying thoroughly enough is the most common cause of poor results from spraying. Many do not realize that it is necessary to cover every part of the tree and fruit with spray to get good results. Not getting the spraying done in time is also a common cause of unsatisfactory results. The proper time varies with the season and sometimes the best of fruit growers will miss it a little on this account. The proper materials are, of course, also necessary. These are often mentioned in these columns and in bulletins from the experiment station.

There is a lot of truth in the old saying that one should prune when the knife is sharp, and unless there is an excessive amount of watersprouts in the trees it is not injurious to cut them out now. Spring is the best time for pruning, as at that time the wounds heal up most quickly. If the trees are making excessive growth a pruning early in July is good, as there is not likely to be any new growth start as the results of cutting out the old. There is also little danger of recurring growth if just the watersprouts are cut out now.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and

Other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.**

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. S. NETHERY
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.
Canadian Government Agent.

RING AND BRACELET GIV
for selling 6 boxes at 25c per box. A great remedy for burns, sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, etc. Send us $1.50 and we will promptly forward this handsome gold laid, new style, patent hinge bracelet, and gold shell wedding ring, or choice from our large premium book. **SendNoMoney,** we trust you
ROSEBUD PERFUME CO.
Box 181, Woodsboro, Md.
This offer made by old reliable firm [illegible]

Farmers Sons Wanted with high school education to work in an office; $60 a month to start; with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Ont.

SKUNK We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all raw furs. Price list free. M. J. Jewett Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept.

SEED SELECTION OF POTATOES

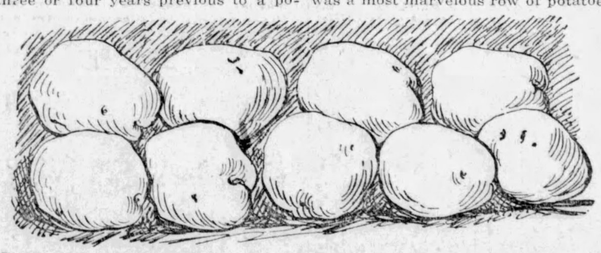
The natural home of the potato is the mountain valleys of South America. Where natural conditions are favorable for the growth of a plant, there it will reach the highest degree of perfection. In the mountain valleys of parts of the west are found conditions of altitude, soil and moisture naturally favorable to the growth of the potato, with an almost entire absence of harmful freezes and bacteria enemies.

In providing a suitable soil for potatoes, the question naturally arises, How shall we perfect and husband fertility? Live stock is the real basis of success in every agricultural district of the world. The feeding of grains and grasses on the farm replaces in the soil the vegetable matter which produces the humus and furnishes the nitrogen that keeps up the fertility of the soil. It is utterly impossible to grow good potatoes without an open porous soil.

Nothing but the legumes—alfalfa or clover are good—should be used as a foundation crop. The writer grows alfalfa or clover, sometimes both, for three or four years previous to a potato crop. The soil is broken up in the fall quite deep. Fall plowing is beneficial for the reason that it puts the soil in better condition to receive and store heat from the rays of the sun than spring plowing. In the spring the soil should be worked over with a disk or a spring-toothed harrow until it is thoroughly fined. It is very important that the soil be well fined and firmed in order that the root system of the young plant may be able to secure plant food as quickly as possible.

Of all the factors in potato growing, seed selection is by far the most important. Some years ago the writer undertook to improve and develop a potato along the same lines that he follows in improving his Shropshire sheep and Shorthorn cattle, using the best method of selection and giving the seed plant the best possible cultivation and care in order to obtain uniformity of product. Since that time he has been selecting seed potatoes of the size and type which he wants to produce. As a 12-ounce potato is about ideal in size, seed potatoes of that size were selected from the bin in the spring and then four or five acres were planted in a special plat for seed, to be used for the main crop the following year. This plan was followed for 12 years with a potato which it was said would degenerate and ultimately run out, but the potato continued to improve during all that time.

Several years ago Prof. E. R. Bennett, a specialist in potato work, became interested in the work the writer was doing and freely complimented him on his success in potato production, but he wanted to take up and further improve the stock. Out of specially selected seed he selected perfect tubers and planted them in a field by themselves and when the potatoes were ready to harvest we dug all of them by hand and kept the product of each hill separate. All hills that did not have 20 tubers of uniform size, without knob, crack or rough end were discarded. No hill was selected unless it came within these requirements and surprisingly few hills were found which passed muster. Enough were selected, however, to make about 200 pounds and these were planted the following spring. When harvested it was a most marvelous row of potatoes.



Product of a Single Hill, Showing Uniformity of Size and Shape Resulting From Hill Selection of Seed.

By pursuing this method it is expected that we will soon have a potato that will make 25 perfect tubers to the hill.

Had we bred our Shorthorn cattle as we have been in the habit of selecting and breeding our seed potatoes, we would now have no breed of Shorthorns. If we used only the culls and scrubs to breed from, our breeds of stock would soon run out. These breeds have been brought to their present standard by selecting the best on scientific principles of breeding. One reason why potatoes have degenerated in the past is that the potato growers of the United States have planted their culls and screenings under the erroneous impression that such methods in seed selection would produce as good results as any other.

In selecting potatoes in the field, considerable dependence can be placed on the appearance of the top. A large, perfect top, with several stems of good shape and size, can be depended upon to have more tubers under it and of more uniform quality and size, than a hill with a single stalk, or one with small weak ones.

WON'T MIX.

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you should feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health, for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble like mine being helped by Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE GARDEN

Early Rhubarb.

There are several methods of making rhubarb come earlier than ordinary, and it depends on how much trouble you are willing to go to as to how early you can have it. In a cellar you can plant it and force it so as to have it during the late winter months. If you do not want to do this you can force it some outside by using heating manure. Then a slight gain in time can be made by enriching and mulching with manure, or by planting in a sunny, protected place.

In planting in the cellar set the roots as close together as can be. Dig up the clumps without disturbing the roots any more than necessary and let them freeze before they are transplanted to the cellar floor. Fill in with rich soil and pack well. A temperature of 45 to 60 degrees will force it rapidly.

If a light layer of fresh heating manure from the horse stable is put under the roots and covered with a few inches of soil before planting the rhubarb, it will bring it along faster. You will be surprised at the amount of fine rhubarb you can cut from a small bed thus prepared.

Set sugar barrels or boxes over the plants as they stand in the garden. They should be planted in a square for the best results, and they may be lined carefully and thus planted now. The barrels or boxes should be filled with bottom and top.

When in place next spring pile fresh horse manure in between them almost to the top. Pack it pretty well. When this manure heats it warms the soil and the air in the boxes or barrels and causes the rhubarb to start at once. Nearly a month can be gained by this method. The light coming down through above draws the leaves high and the stalks are long and very tender.

To make the plants come naturally early they should be planted in a southern exposure and protected from the northwest. Plenty of rotted manure should be worked into the soil, and will help if manure fresh from the stable is placed between the hills to not cover the hill, and do not put the mulch on until the ground has thawed and warmed up well by the sun on a bright day. If the manure is heavy all the better. If you buy the roots for forcing get two or three-year-old roots divided clumps. One-year roots are not heavy enough to pay to force them.

Gardening in the Cellar.

Several garden vegetables can be successfully grown in the cellar during the winter and will furnish fresh material for the table when such things are most appreciated. Rhubarb and asparagus roots are easily forced into growth. Take up vigorous roots just before freezing, then allow them to freeze and remain in that condition for two weeks. Put them in boxes of earth in a cellar and they almost immediately begin to furnish a supply of beautiful blanched stalks. A temperature of about 50 degrees is desirable. The barb will do well at even a lower and should be kept in absolute darkness.

Cellar windows that face east and south are good places to grow lettuce that has been previously started outside. Roots of parsley taken from the garden will thrive and furnish a supply for salads and garnishes all winter. Clumps of chives are also easily grown. These are doubly welcome in winter for soups and anything requiring a mild flavor of onion.

Spearmint plants will grow abundantly in a cellar heated by a furnace or they may be taken to the kitchen window. The fresh leaves are much better than dried ones for making mint sauce or anything requiring this particular flavor. Belated pepper and egg plants taken up before frost and potted will continue to bear fruit all winter if kept in a warm room.

Ripening Up Tomatoes.

The time of the year is now at hand when the whole desire of the tomato grower is to have the green fruit ripen up before frost comes so heavy as to kill the vines. I have given a great deal of time and experiments to growing the tomato, both in the home garden and on a commercial scale, and I find that now is an opportune time to prune off all surplus vines and leave as little vine as possible, that the green fruit may get sunshine and air, which will hasten the ripening. In this way the substance or strength of the plant is thrown into the fruit, maturing them in a few days before the surplus growth gets started again.

We usually can 600 to 1,000 cans of home-packed tomatoes as well as other vegetables annually for our home merchants and private trade, and we find that we gain a great deal by practicing every means of hastening the late fruit to maturity.

Another tip may be of appreciable value to the readers at this time, and that is the gathering, wrapping and storing of frost-caught green tomatoes. I have found a greater profit from my late tomatoes than from my early ones. When the frost catches my tomato vines I gather the best shaped and fullest developed green fruits and carefully wrap them in old newspapers and store them in a frost-proof shed or cellar and await their ripening. I keep careful watch over them and sort out table demand a good price, and toss the ripe ones out, being careful to prevent bruising as I handle them. Sliced fried ripe tomatoes on the Thanksgiving table toes have been kept in this manner until Christmas. A trial is sufficient.—W. H. Kobel in Farmer's Guide.

Locate the pigeon loft away from the rest of the poultry. They should have a building with a tight roof and cat proof.

The best thing you can do when you make a mistake is to make it tell you something.

SYKES FREE SAMPLE FREE ESTIMATE
Galvanized or Painted Roofing
Made of high grade open hearth metal. All galvanized Roofing and Siding have heavy coating of spelter. Painted Roofing is painted on both sides. Write today for price list No. 200. Send size of building, length and width of rafters and we will furnish free, complete estimate of cost—without obligation on your part to buy—then make comparison and see the big saving. Also makers of galvanized shingles for houses.
30 Year Guaranteed Galvanized Roofing
Made of selected best grade No. 24 gauge base open hearth metal with an extra heavy layer of spelter coating. Write today for price list No. 30. When you buy from us you buy from the manufacturer.
Established 1877
THE SYKES METAL LATH & ROOFING CO.
568 Walnut Street, Niles, Ohio
DIRECT FROM MILL AT MILL PRICES

Pay Cash for Your Furniture and Save 1/2

$1.39

Installment prices are all right if you can't pay cash—but if you do have the cash and will pay the cash, it will go twice as far. Read every word of this advertisement. It contains an interesting message for cash buyers.

We can conduct a cash mail order furniture business at one-half to two-thirds the expense of the installment houses—that's what we propose to prove in this advertisement and finally by our catalogue. First, let us show how cash and installment prices compare:

	Average Installment Price	Average Cash Price
ROCKERS	$5.80	$3.25
BEDS	7.50	4.50
RUGS	13.75	9.65

Why Installment Prices Are So High

Installment houses sell principally to the poorer people—people who must have furniture, but who can't pay cash. Many of these people are unable to pay—a fact which the installment house (through experience) well knows, but provides for before hand in its huge selling prices. The loss thus incurred is an exceedingly large one and can only be offset by getting huge prices from everybody. Therefore, the good installment buyer, one who pays regularly, has to pay for all the loss the house suffers from those who cannot pay. Also the installment houses have hundreds of thousands of dollars invested in furniture that is not paid for, but which is already sold. This money is worth at least 6%, and the interest must be included in the catalogue prices.

$4.65

We Have No Bad Customers

because we sell only for Cash—We have no enormous investment to charge to our customers—That's why our FACTORY CASH PRICES are so low. Our factory Cash prices are the lowest for two reasons. First, we have no enormous credit loss to charge off from the accounts of bad customers. And we have ONLY a fraction of the investment of installment houses as we manufacture our own furniture and can thus keep our investment down, as well as to GIVE YOU FACTORY PRICES, thus eliminating all middlemen.

This Reduces Our Prices

to you from 30% to 50%. If you are a cash buyer. Installment houses are all right to serve the people who must have furniture and who do not have cash. But you pay the installment house from 30% to 50% interest on all they trust you for, just as you would pay a banker interest, except that the installment house gets from five to eight times as much interest.

$2.69

We Give 30 Days Free Trial and Guarantee

We ship goods whenever order amounts to $5 or over, on payment of half cash with order—balance after you receive the goods and find them O. K. This absolutely guarantees you against loss or risk of loss. If the goods aren't 50% better than you can obtain elsewhere at the price, we'll refund every cent you paid for them.

FREE! FREE! FREE! Write for Catalogue to-day. This catalogue explains all about our plan and describes and illustrates hundreds of articles of furniture, rugs, curtains, etc., that you can obtain at a genuine saving of from 30% to 50%. We send it free on receipt of post card request. If you have $100 to spend, it will save you $40; if you have $40, it will save you $16; if you have $10, it will save you $4. So write for catalogue to-day.

The Moore & Merritt Co., Station 969 **Pittsburgh, Pa.**

FUNSTON AND U. S. TROOPS QUIT MEXICO

Washington, Nov. 23.—American troops which have held Vera Cruz since last April were evacuating the city and sailing for home today and while Major General Funston's latest reports to the war department gave no details, officials here expect sunset will see the Mexican flag floating again over the ancient fortress of San Juan and the American troopers well on their way homeward across the gulf.

Occupation of the Mexican port, in reprisal for Huerta's insult to the flag at Tampico, has cost the United States more than a score of lives, some in battle and some from disease, and, according to some estimates, as much as $10,000,000. But Mexico will be asked to pay no indemnity. Administration officials want that fact to stand out as an added evidence of the disinterested friendship of the United States for her southern neighbors.

City Is Quiet.

The city is quiet, but the inhabitants are nervous and apprehensive concerning the final outcome of this transfer of authority. All saloons in Vera Cruz remained closed today on orders of General Funston and many commercial establishments decided to not open their doors. The government of Vera Cruz is not being turned over to any faction of Mexicans, the territory is being evacuated, and as fast as the Americans go out constitutionalists are coming in.

The American army officials are taking with them the moneys collected for customs and from other sources of revenue.

These will ultimately go to some Mexican government which the United States deems a proper one to receive them. The American quartermaster department has arranged to take away from Vera Cruz something like 300 Mexicans who did not care to be in the city when their countrymen again came into possession.

Turned Over to No One.

General Funston has instructions to turn the city over to none of the Mexican factions and thereby avoid what might be construed as a recognition of one of them. His orders simply are to bring his troops away and leave the city to whichever faction takes possession.

Carranza's commander, Aguilar, is nearest but Carranza troops which have swerved in their allegiance to Villa, are not far distant. There have been some evidences that Carranza intended to move his capital to Vera Cruz upon the American evacuation.

All those Mexicans who fear to remain when the Americans leave are sailing away with General Funston. The refugee priests and nuns have been given places on the transports and the Americans who remain depend for their safety upon guarantees given to the United States by all the Mexican factions and those American warships which remain in the harbor. With the departure of the American troops, a critical period in the relations between the United States and Mexico comes to an end and, in the view of the officials here, the Mexican people are left to work out their own destiny among themselves.

The fourth, seventh, nineteenth and twenty-eighth infantry and the first battalion of the fourth field artillery and two squadrons of the sixth cavalry will return to Galveston. The three regiments of marines will go to Philadelphia.

The departure of the American troops does not mean that the various Mexican factions will be allowed to punish the residents of Vera Cruz for submitting to American rule, however. United States warships are lying in the harbor, and they will remain to be handy in case a conflict arises.

Heads Egypt's Army Under British Rule

SIR FRANCIS W. INGATE

General Sir Francis Reginald Wingate is sirdar of the Egyptian army and governor general of Sudan since 1899. He is one of the best known commanders in the British service and wears numerous medals for bravery, particularly in Egyptian battles and expeditions.

He joined the Egyptian army in 1883 and has served with great distinction. In the present crisis in Egypt he is prepared to fight the Turks.

EUROPE'S NEED FOR FOOD MET

U. S. Exports $25,000,000 More Breadstuffs in October Than Year Ago.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Europe's cry for food is being answered by the United States.

Exports of breadstuffs in October of this year amounted to $38,247,570, according to statistics made public today by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, an increase of nearly $25,000,000 over figures for October, 1913.

Exports of fresh beef also more than doubled during the month, figures this year being $83,940, as against $36,863 in October, 1913.

In spite of the tremendous increase in food shipments, exports, as a whole, did not measure up to last year's figures. The total for the month as recorded at the ten chief ports of the United States, amounted to $83,513,466, as against $147,833,016 the previous year.

Improvement Continues.

For the week ending November 14, exports at these ports totaled $47,587,330, and officials of the commerce bureau see in that record a continuance of the marked improvement in America export trade already noted this month, and upon which the feeling of confidence in the bright future opening before American industries is based.

The districts selected handle nearly 80 per cent. of the nation's export trade, and the tabulation shows that the balance in favor of this country on international trade stood last Saturday at $32,392,214 for the first half of November. Imports last week totaled $25,710,988.

While the great improvement in exports shown for the day of last Saturday by the daily telegraphic report the treasury department receives from the ten big custom houses was not continued for yesterday, the average was considered good.

Monday's Figures Shown.

Monday's figures were: Exports, $4,536,299; imports, $4,442,690. The average daily exports in November, 1913, were $6,983,426; imports, $4,923,379. Figures on the November exports as to character and destination will not be obtainable, as Secretary McAdoo ordered manifests of foreign-bound shipping withheld from publication for periods of 30 days beginnig October 28.

Officials believe cotton exports now approach 150,000 bales a week.

So great has been the European demand for breadstuffs that wheat, corn, barley, oats and flour are going across the Atlantic from every port of the United States. Huge shipments have been made from San Francisco via the Panama canal. The total export business in breadstuffs for the ten months ending with October this year was $204,216,478, as against $170,220,519 for the like period of 1913.

Ten-Month Cut $212,326,321.

The decrease in all exports for the ten-month period of 1914 was $212,326,321. The figures for 1913 were $812,129,301, and for 1914, $699,802,980.

The greatest single increase in the October export among the breadstuffs was in wheat, which rose from 7,000,000 bushels in 1913 to $19,000,000 bushels in 1914.

Tobacco Habit Banished.

In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for tobacco in any form after first dose. Harmless, no habit-forming drugs. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case. Write Newell Pharmacal Co. Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Booklet. "TOBACCO REDEEMER" and positive proof.—Advertisement.

OUGHT TO BE "DREADNAUGHT"

Washington, D. C., Nov. 23.—Does a dreadnought dread "naught" or does it only dread "nought" (notice the ("O")? Secretary of the Navy Daniels, after consulting the authorities, decided last night that "dreadnaught" is the official spelling and that it dreads "naught" and not "nought." He announced his finding in an official "communique" to the press.

REDFIELD ASKS COAST SURVEY

Would Have Government Protect Commerce Against Destruction.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Characterizing the past attitude of the United States as "that of a wealthy and prosperous man refusing to give his loyal children the necessaries of life," Secretary of Commerce Redfield, in a part of his annual report made public last night, emphasized strongly the need of legislation and money for the protection of commerce and safeguarding vessels against needless destruction.

In this connection, the secretary said: "Our citizens have been drowned (31 in one case) and both private and public property repeatedly lost because the United States government has not more rapidly provided the force and apparatus with which to survey and chart the dangerous waters of our Pacific and particularly of our Alaskan coast."

Needs Three New Vessels.

Immediate need for three new vessels for survey work along the Alaskan coast was pointed out. "It is a shameful thing to send officers of the United States to sea in such ships as the Endeavor, the Gedney and the McArthur, respectively 52, 39 and 38 years old," said the report, "and to require the continued use of these ships is but little removed in wisdom from a policy which would refuse to build a modern battleship because the old Constitution was still in existence."

Referring to the necessity for Alaskan surveys and the importance of charting hidden rocks and pinnacles which lie in these commercial paths, the secretary said the plan of discovering rocks by running vessels on them was still in vogue and had become such a common practice that rocks were commonly named after the steamers which hit them.

Puts Nation to Blush.

"It puts the nation to the blush that this great scientific service (the coast and geodetic survey) should operate under conditions which would in private business cause the discharge of the superintendent who allowed them to continue," the secretary added. "Wise expenditure is here, as elsewhere, true economy."

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

But—we all know that Dave must—understand."

I said nothing. I couldn't. And I suppose that hurt Evelyn's feelings a little.

"Tell him very gently and sweetly," she says then, "that it can not be yet. Say that I am too ill."

And, after a while:

"Perhaps you had better tell him—all. It will have to be done—some time. I mustn't let him marry me under false prtenses."

But I couldn't make up my mind to cause all that unhappiness—just yet. I waited, hoping that something would happen to make it unnecessary. And Evelyn slowly got her courage back—but not like the night she was shot. She never got that back.

XXIX

The Last Day

Well, Kratz had certainly kept us busy drilling and parading, and electing officers as fast as they backed out, and getting uniforms made, and hearing speeches, till it semed like there were no rebels about any more. I suppose another company could have been raised easy after they saw us drill and parade in our uniforms.

What the people that was left seemed to want now was everything that was Union.

And everybody who wasn't going to fight was just crazy for us to hurry right on to Richmond and end the war and reduce the cost of pork. But I must say, for one, that I wasn't as crazy to take Richmond as I had been. We knew now that it was dangerous. But I don't back out of a game, once I am in it.

We had it all arranged that Dave and the hireland, with a little help from Betsy, could keep the farm on top of the earth for the little time Jon and I would be away.

We had an idea that when we got to fighting the war would be a matter of months.

And so came the last day before we moved. Dave was as gay as ever, and still thought of it as a picnic. He made a kind of farewell address to Jon and me—from him and Evelyn. There was both poetry and Scripture in it. Then he talked in a funny way about the red roses Evelyn wore in her cheeks—called them Lancaster roses—and gave Jon and me a bunch of white ones out of the ones that Evelyn wore—which he called York roses. I didn't know much about that business of York and Lancaster roses, except that it had nothing to do with those towns over in Pennsylvania, but some old-time business off in England. Yet, under it all, I saw that Dave was sorry for us, and was just trying to keep up and keep us all up—on account of Evelyn, I expect. We were in our full uniforms, for the first time, account Dave made us, and even wore our arms to supper! Dave made us stand up together now and then to look at us. And I begun to think he was crazy to be inside of a uniform himself.

"Look mighty glorious, don't they, Evelyn?" asks Dave.

"Yi—yes," says Evelyn, choking on some bread.

"Especially old Jon. Say, Jon, you been fooling us all the time. You weren't no farmer nor no student nor no preacher. You've been a soldier all the time! And now you're telling us the truth. By God, you'll give a good account of yourself down there!"

Well! Dave used all kinds of strange languages, but that's the first time I ever heard him swear. We all jumped up, and, I think, we all got white. Evelyn looked like a ghost.

"Davy," says I, "don't you be worked up about Jon's patriotism. He's going on account of a small aching void. And as soon as that's all filled up he'll be back."

Jon nearly kicked my shin off.

"Daddy," says he, "it's not a good time to be joking—just before we're going away. Dave knows what I am going for—patriotism."

"That's right, brother," says Dave, in a funny mood, reaching over and taking Jon's hands. "It's a thing I didn't think I owned—till tonight. But, by the Lord, if it wasn't too late, I'd get into a uniform myself. I may yet. It's a great thing to love your country well enough to die for it. God bless the Union forever! Hip, hip, hurrah!"

He begun serious and ended funny—as usual.

"Ah, Dave," says Jon, "you're forgettin' something better than your country."

Neither of them looked toward Evelyn, but both understood, and Dave goes over and touches her, almost as if she were a stranger.

"Yes," he says, dreamy, "I didn't think there was anything on earth or in heaven could make me forget this and these and this—"

He puts his hand through her hair, touches her eyes, and kisses her. But it was plain to see tat his thoughts were elsewhere.

"Isn't it strange," he goes on, "that I never thought of it till now! I really have had no convictions, rebel or Union, till now. It's good—oh, 'It's sweet and glorious for one's country to die.' That's a Latin quotation," he laughs at me.

I didn't know it then, but I know it now:

"O, carior et gloria est pro patria mori."

Evelyn knew it and found it for us.

"Evelyn," says Dave, sitting half on the arm of her chair and half on her, "something inside, here, is drawing me to the army. I know now what has kept the ranks full notwithstanding the pine boxes we see at the station so often now. They had the good fortune to feel when they enlisted as I do tonight. Don't you think I'd better go, dear? Don't you want to send me? Don't you want a soldier?"

She didn't hesitate a minute.

"Yes, Dave," she says, "go," shivering.

But I chimes in:

"Who d'you think is going to take care of her—and the farm? If Jon and me'd known that you were so crazy to go we'd have stayed at home and left you go. Why didn't you speak up sooner? Now you got to stay at home. Evelyn daren't be left alone."

Evelyn thanks me with her frightened eyes, and Dave lets out a great sigh.

"All right, daddy," he says, "all right."

"You'll get over that feeling in your breast. If not before, as soon as the first shell drops behind you. They say that's an awful scare—to be smiling and suddenly have to change your face. Don't try it. I'll tell you all about it."

Dave turns away as if he had forgotten Evelyn, and she looks after him as if she didn't know what had come over him.

She seemed, somehow, to have been deserted by all of us!

"Jon," says Evelyn, choking, "I want to talk to you!"

And out she goes to the seat under the plums.

Jon looks around at us a moment in wonder at it all. Dave goes on:

"Tonight, somehow, when I see you and daddy in your uniforms, ready to be sacrificed—that comes close home—when your father and your brother are ready to march to the firing line. I wish to God you hadn't enlisted. I am the one to go. I really have a feeling of hatred for the South tonight for taking you from me. And, as you see, I am really the one in the family who has the most pronounced views of the war. Look here, slip off your uniform. We are of about the same size. We look enough alike. They don't know the difference. Let me go in your place! Honest! I'm fighting-crazy, too. I want to go. I've got to go!"

"Dave," I says, nodding after Evelyn, "that hurts her. And what's the use? It's too late. She has trouble of her own. Don't make it worse. She needs protection. Needs it bad."

Jon takes Dave, very quiet, by the shoulders, and when he has him eye to eye, he says:

"Dave—you know she's sick, very sick still. You know that place still hurts when—when—"

Jonathan almost gave himself away that time. After a moment he managed to go on.

"—When you put your arms around her!"

"For God's sake hush!" shrieks Dave, squeezing his hands on his ears. "I'm a beast—a beast—a beast! Come!"

He starts to drag Jon out toward her, but then stops.

"No. I'd do the other thing now. I'd kill her with loving! Yes, I would, Jonthy! Yes; I guess I want her more than—than—anything else."

Well, it makes the tears come to my old eyes yet—what happened. Those two boys put their arms about each other and cried.

Presently Jon says:

"Come with me."

And he points toward the plums.

"No," says Dave, "she wants you. God bless her. After a while—when I'm decent—for me. Anyhow, I'll have her always, and this is your last night with her."

He pushed Jon out of the door and Jonathan walked over to Evelyn; we could hear his bayonet clank against his canteen at each step and knew that he was going very slowly—unwillingly, I think. At last the sound ceased and we knew that he and Evelyn were together — for — yes, their last night.

To Be Continued.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, name, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6935—Girl's Dress.

The yoke and upper sleeve are cut in one piece and the lower sleeve is in one with the body. A flat vest trims the front of the waist and a wide collar the neck. The skirt may be made with one or two flounces as preferred.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 yrs. Medium size requires 1¾ yds. of 44 inch material, with ¾ yard contrasting goods.

6124—Ladies' Skirt.

A plain four gore model with panel front and back and with the sides either gathered or fitted by a dart. The waistline may be slightly raised and made in the normal height. For a walking skirt cheviot, serge, corduroy and the like may be employed.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 54 inch material.

6954—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

This is made with panel front and back and with a full waist at each side, gathered at the lower edge, where plain sides are attached. The portion may be full seams. The sleeve may be long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 inch material, with ¾ yard of ribbon and 2¼ yards of ribbon.

6346—Men's Negligee Shirt.

A very simple shirt, plain in front, with the usual closing band for buttons or studs. The back has a small shoulder yoke and the neck may have a permanent soft collar or a band for linen collars. The regular sleeve is plain at the shoulder and finished with a straight cuff.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14 and 16 inches neck measure. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36 inch material.

6937—Ladies' Waist.

This waist has the yoke and back in one, the fronts gathered along the shoulder and a flat vest in one with the large turnover collar. The plain sleeves are full length and end in a cuff at the wrist.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36 in. striped goods and ¾ yard of 36 plain.

6873—Ladies' Dress.

A simple dress with a short tuck at each shoulder of the plain blouse and a little shield at the neck. Plain sleeves complete the waist and a four gore skirt completes the costume. Suitable for serge, cheviot and similar fabrics.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yds. of 44 in. material with ½ yd. of 27 inch contrasting goods to trim.

6946—Ladies' Apron and Cap.

Designed for real work. There is a deep yoke and the fullness of the garment is plain with opening in the center of the back. Small sleeves may be used or omitted.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36 in. material.

6928—Child's Coat.

A simple double breasted model that may close high at the throat with side closing or be left open with shawl collar and revers. Plain sleeves are finished with a cuff.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2 and 6 yrs. Medium size requires 1½ yds. of 54 inch material, with ¾ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods to trim.

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Very few babies grow to childhood without having some sort of skin trouble. It may be only chafing, scalding, or tooth rash. On the other hand, it may be the worst kind of itching eczema or ringworm.

When I find a little one suffering like that, I always advise the mother to do this: Bathe the sick skin with warm water and resinol soap, pat dry with a soft towel, and put on very gently a thin coating of resinol ointment. She can dust a little good talcum powder over the ointment if she likes. This almost never fails to give INSTANT relief and a few such treatments generally heal the trouble.

Bathing daily with resinol soap is the best way I know to keep baby's skin free from such irritations and eruptions. It is very pure, soothing and healing. All druggists sell resinol ointment and resinol soap. For free samples, write to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

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We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

REPUBLICANS WANT HUGHES PRESIDENT

Senator Is Chosen to Sound Supreme Court Justice on Matter.

Washington, Nov. 20. — Leaders among the Republicans, greatly encouraged over the big plurality for Senator Boies Penrose in Pennsylvania, the re-election of Gallinger of New Hampshire, the return to the house of former Speaker Joe Cannon and others of the same political school, are busy trying to "get the jump" on other elements in the party of the 1916 presidential line-up.

Positive information is forthcoming that the dominant figures among the stand-pat Republicans are ready to declare in favor of the nomination of Associate Justice Charles Evans Hughes of the United States supreme court if he can be induced to leave the bench and stand as the candidate for the presidency.

Will Sound Him.

Just how such a suggestion would be received by Justice Hughes is not known. A Republican senator high in the councils of the party and an intimate acquaintance of Justice Hughes will talk to him about the presidency. After that conference it will be known whether a boom for him would be of any use.

If Justice Hughes gives any encouragement it probably means the early collapse of the boom for Representative James M. Mann of Chicago. In 1908, while governor of New York, Justice Hughes was a candidate for the presidential nomination and went into the convention with practically the entire state delegation at his back. Although a regular Republican, Justice Hughes has never been identified intimately with any local bosses and is not regarded as a man who could be controlled by organizations.

Has Good Record.

His public service record dates back to the investigation of the Equitable Life association, which event took him to the governorship, where he made a good record and one that developed his presidential candidacy. If Justice Hughes should consent to the use of his name as a presidential candidate he would be obliged to resign from the bench at the outset. This being the case, Washington doubts whether he would be willing to give up his life position upon the highest court of the land to enter the presidential nominee race.

Immediately upon the return to Washington in December of the Republican leaders of congress and those who have been elected to the next house, plans will be put into operation looking to the 1916 campaign.

The Republican national committee will be put to work, the congressional committee will get busy, possibly under new leadership, and state organizations will be urged to stir themselve. Just as the Democrats already have begun organization work for the presidential campaign, so will the Republicans get busy to counteract their efforts. It is probable every effort will be made to conciliate the Progressives who remain outside the Republican ramparts.

Potash deposits covering more than 250,000 acres were discovered three years ago in Spain near Barcelona. The product, however, is not yet commercially available.

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Popular Shaker knit sweater of heavy quality cotton and wool mixture. Storm collar of double thickness rolls up tight around the neck. Two large pockets. Sizes, 32 to 42 chest. State size. No. 33E1234 Gray. Prepaid price, each $1.29. Many other styles illustrated and described in "Your Bargain Book," pp. 238-239.

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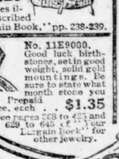

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WEAKNESSES OF U. S. ARMY SHOWN

Washington, Nov. 20.—The actual state of the military defenses of the United States is revealed in the brief but comprehensive report of Maj. Gen. W. W. Wotherspoon, who two days ago retired as chief of staff of the army.

No other official document published in Washington in recent years has made so strikingly clear the deficiencies of the American military establishment as does Gen. Wotherspoon's report. His report shows that there exists a great lack of men, material and organization.

Some of the facts of the situation, as revealed by Gen. Wotherspoon's report, are:

That out of a total army strength of 4,572 officers and 88,444 enlisted men there are available for service in the field to oppose an enemy within the continental limits of the United States only 2,738 officers and 45,968 enlisted men.

Foreign service, the Mexican situation and internal troubles have so drawn upon this force that only 9,317 soldiers are now at their permanent or home stations. Increases soon to be made at Panama will further reduce this number.

Cannot Man Existing Forts.

The coast artillery corps, including available reinforcements from the organized militia, is short of the number of officers and men to man the fortifications already in existence in the United States and its possessions by 586 officers and 12,012 enlisted men.

Modern naval guns outrange the guns of the United States coast defenses by from 2,000 to 3,000 yards. Gen. Wotherspoon recommends that consideration be given to a plan for changing the type of coast defense gun and its emplacements.

The army has sought to accumulate enough ammunition to enable each coast defense gun to engage in a two hours' bombardment—an admittedly low standard. But only 73 per cent of the ammunition for the guns and 50 per cent for the mortars, as required by this standard, is on hand.

The militia on paper shows a strength of 8,323 officers and 119,087 men. Of this force 81.07 per cent was present at annual inspection last year; 73.87 per cent attended the instruction camps; only 52.56 per cent fired a rifle last year, and only 33.43 per cent attained the rating of second class or better. Nearly one-third of the total force on paper failed to attend the required 24 drills last year.

CAN SHIP HAY AND STRAW

Government Quarantine Is Modified.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The provisions of the federal quarantines declared on account of the foot and mouth disease have been somewhat modified in so far as they apply to shipments of hay and straw. The new regulations provide that hay and straw cut prior to August 1, 1914, and baled prior to October 1, 1914, may be shipped without disinfection from any of the quarantined areas, provided that it has been stored away from cattle, sheep or swine. Hitherto it was necessary that hay should not only have been cut before August 1, but that it should also have been baled before that date.

Photography has discovered the depth to which the sun's rays penetrate water. Five hundred and thirty feet below the surface darkness was much the same as that on the earth on a clear but moonless night.

TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Regret is the poorest company one can have.

War tests a man's courage; matrimony a woman's.

Christmas is going to be about the same as usual in Mexico.

Dr. Wiley has a heart, after all. He endorses pork and beans.

Most novels end with matrimony. They never go on until washday.

Much of Villa's strength comes from his clear understanding of Carranza's weakness.

Some women are born to rule and others acquire the prerogative through matrimony.

Villa says he laughed until his stomach ached. That man certainly enjoys life.

Russia's triumph over John Barleycorn is the biggest victory won since the war started.

Surely the world is upside down. An Irishman has been suspected of being a German spy.

That familiar phrase, "the right man in the right place," sometimes applies to the fellow in jail.

After people get tired of hearing a man talk, they would rather be wrong than accept his advice.

General Roberts, born a soldier, succumbed to disease. Pneumonia is a successful rangefinder.

The big war is horrible. And yet the camera at the front catches most of the soldiers wearing a smile.

General Carranza's study of nature seems to have been confined to the movements of the crawfish.

Now is the time for a man to live up to the splendid things his friends will say of him after he is dead.

Old Fact gets a lot of satisfaction out of accomplishing something that Old Theory said couldn't be done.

General Funston has been made a major general, notwithstanding he is no taller than Alexander the Great.

If all the women of marriageable age would get married there would be nobody to give married women advice.

Bet the California woman who wants a law making swimming compulsory looks good in a bathing suit.

If any nation begins war against this country Secretary Bryan will fire a broadside of thrilling phrases at her.

The picture of the Prince of Wales on his way to the front makes him look as if his mother ought to go along.

A man knows when he is feeling all right physically, but he can never be certain as to his own mental condition.

The wisest thing Mexico could do would be to get down on her knees and pray to be annexed to the United States.

We imagine God is to busy to answer the prayers of the man who asks for the other fellow's share of blessings.

Probably every soldier engaged in the European war has a desire to live long enough to find out what he is fighting for.

After reading about the Hapsburg family, the one striking thought is that the eugenists woke up about 500 years too late.

President Wilson has used more newspaper space in advertising prosperity than any of his predecessors ever consumed.

After all, we must consider ourselves civilized; otherwise, it would not have been possible for soap manufacturers to die rich.

Affections that are lost, strayed or stolen always seem to increase in value, like a cow that has been killed by a railway locomotive.

An orange is an orange, and you must like it or let alone. But when it comes to apples, one may be found to suit almost any taste.

There are men who boast of their success in being able to avoid work, but sculptors are not kept busy carving monuments to their kind.

There are two sides to every question that comes up for discussion in a woman's suffrage convention—Dr. Anna Shaw's side and the minority.

Mr. Rockefeller admits that he paid $10,000 too much for a painting. The idea of Uncle John being stung will be hailed by many as a sweetly solemn thought.

A good thing for every American to keep in mind is the fact that there are ninety-nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine other people in the United States.

Speaking against war, a Yale professor says: "Wouldn't it be splendid if we could bring ourselves to the point where we could actually sustain insults and material damage from some other country, and still not fight?" Uh-huh. 'Twould be splendid to be recognized as the houn' dawg of nations!

All in favor of ripe rambos signify by the usual sign. The ayes have it —Youngstown Telegram.

You bet. When Nature went about the work of creating the rambo she took a little flavor from the honeybee, mixed it with the dew of heaven and added an angel's kiss. The rambo doesn't last much longer than a dream, but it is a song of joy while it is with us.

KEEPING IN TUNE

THIS is no time to measure the human face with a yardstick.

If there are persons who have the notion that gratitude can be expressed in lugubrious tones it is time they put their souls in harmony with a humanized Thanksgiving. This is not a day for drab thoughts. Joy shines. A glad heart doesn't sing in a minor key.

The religious sentiment that has clung to Thanksgiving since its inauguration by the Plymouth Rock pilgrims is not out of place; it belongs to the day as a keynote. Those people were deeply religious. They had faced hardships and starvation, that they might worship in their own way. They had the emotions of the pioneer who sees the wilderness yield before the ax and the soil respond to his labor. The man who suffers feels deeply. His emotions come from the bottom of his soul and his gratitude from the depths of his heart.

The first celebrants of the day that has come to receive country-wide recognition were undoubtedly moved by religious fervor; yet we cannot believe that they celebrated with long faces. We prefer to think that joy was the dominant note of that first Thanksgiving day. The pilgrims had found a home in a new world that would sustain and comfort them.

Sweeter than all else connected with this day of manifold pleasures is the home-returning spirit that moves the wanderer. He has measured the distance he must travel to reach the old town or the old farm, studied the time tables and calculated the hour of his arrival. When he drops business and turns his face toward the "back yonder" of his earlier days he has paid tribute to one of America's greatest institutions—Home. 'Twas a big, beautiful, irresistible sentiment that tugged at his heart. He wanted a place where he could put his feet and hands and feel irresponsible as to their behavior, where he could recount his successes without doing violence to his sense of modesty, and where he could receive new inspirations.

The man who travels homeward for Thanksgiving is in tune.

Every American should be thankful for this day. It is a day of reckoning, when he squares himself with sentiment and feels better for it. Thanksgiving is an American institution, pure and simple, but just now every unselfish, sympathetic citizen wishes it could be made world-wide; that every soldier in Europe could climb out of the trench and go to what is left of his home and family.

It is in poor taste to measure blessings by contrast, yet it is no easy matter for the American of today to overlook the fact that he retains his personality, while his fellowman across the sea has become a cog in a machine, his invidiuality submerged in his country's ambition to kill and to conquer.

Europe is out of tune.

This is a fit occasion for every American to reconsecrate himself to his home and his country, and keep in harmony with the best there is of American institutions. If the world is bound to become topsy-turvy it is up to the United States to maintain the balance of sanity.

Keep America and the American home in tune.

THE NEW BUSINESS

The spectacular part of the new business which has appeared within the last few days has been for war materials. The fighting nations require enormous quatities of munitions and provisions and spend little time wrangling over prices. The important thing with them is that delivery be hurried.

But there is new business which neither directly nor indirectly is due to war. The trade in cement, for instance, is in small orders, but these orders are coming in such a flood as to maintain the general volume. Inquiries in the steel market are for material for domestic consumption. The exports at San Francisco are double what they were at this time a year ago, the shipments being destined for neutral ports. One of the big mail order houses of Chicago has placed two hundred more men on its pay roll and another house in the same line announces that its trade is now normal.

It would be poor satisfaction to know that the war alone was shooing away dull times. The evidence doesn't indicate that foreign orders have more than a small share in the business awakening. The country is swiftly learning to operate its industries and conduct its commerce without taking Europe into consideration.

AMERICANIZING FOREIGNERS

You see him from your warm and comfortable railroad car, a lonely figure in the rain, heavy-booted, rough-coated, some bit of color in his clothes that more truly proclaims him a foreigner than line of face and shape of head. No matter how many companions of his kind he has, he yet seems a creature apart. In spite of adaptations in garments, a concession to the American custom of clean-shaving, glibness with a few common profanities, he yet remains a foreigner.

The immigrant from North Europe, English, Irish, Welsh, Belgian, German, French, Scandinavian—even the Russian—quickly caught the national spirit in America, fell without difficulty into step with New World ways. It has not been so with this later immigrant. He has indicated a reluctance to undergo the process of Americanization, a lack of interest and curiosity in American institutions, a lack, perhaps, of capacity in adaptability. He has been roundly scored for it and because of him, more than be cause of any who preceded him, the demand has been made to close the gates of the seaports. He is really all that we have of an immigration problem.

What encouragement have we given to these strangers of little adaptability? Not very much. What have we done to educate him in American customs? It has been easier for him to learn those that are evil than those that are worthy. It has been left to him, with few hands to help, to work out his own destiny. That he stays a foreigner is more a rebuke to America than a thing for which to curse him.

For the next year or two there will be no immigration to amount to anything. The outward flow of labor will be stayed. The opportunity could never be better for active work among these exiles, teaching them what we would have them taught, befriending them, encouraging them, to the end that they shall all become Americans. To gain several thousand more citizens, with the stamp "American" upon them, would be worth far more than to gain several million dollars more of foreign trade.

From a little town in Illinois comes the announcement that triplets were born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Davis Apple—two boys and a girl. What is your idea of a family tree?

THE SOUTH AND THE WAR

The south, though it has suffered fearfully because of the war, is not depressed in mind. The wind is not so ill that it has not done the south some good.

This good, as we find a southerner advertising it, is the breaking of the cotton-growing habit. The section is too rich, its agricultural possibilities too many, to be compelled to depend upon the fortunes of one crop. The present situation will lead to diversified farming, the raising of grain crops, the planting of fruit trees, the improvement of live stock, the growing of food which can command high price because it can be marketed early. For every thousand dollars that comes to the south through the sale of cotton, a million dollars will come from more remunerative crops.

It will take a long time for the south to recover its ground, so hard a blow has fallen upon it. But, it appears, there are people in that section who are glad of it. For the war is doing in a few months' time what pleading and preaching and education could not have done in years.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in December

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of December our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. When you receive your notice, please read the several propositions carefully; you will find them exceedingly liberal, and we feel confident that you not only will renew promptly, but that you will induce a large number of your friends and neighbors to join with you.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is gaining friends daily and this, the seventy-ninth year of its existence, finds it more popular than at any time during its long and successful career. This is due to the fact that The Blade is a valuable cheer-giving weekly visitor and just the kind of a newspaper to spread the atmosphere of purity in the home. Its policy is always constructive and it stands for our national ideal of better homes and better Americans.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club and as an appreciation for assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality" and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. The pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French Gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewal. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during December should receive our proposition by December 1st. If not received by December 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to December subscribers only, and 30 days later the January people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

WAR UNTIL SICK OF IT

There are good words to be said for a long and exhausting war.

If the treasuries of the fighting nations are drained dry, the people bled white to feed the war chests, the land robbed of its youth to provide meat for cannon, the railroads reduced to a mere military machine, the factories closed, merchant vessels rotted away in the harbors, famine become the familiar sight of every countryside, crimes of desperation become common, discontent grown as loud as sorrow, revolution grumbling beyond the horizon—then the nations at war will be in condition to listen to peace terms which are not mere reprisals on the part of the victors, payments on the part of the defeated.

Sick of the horrors of war, disgusted with the intriguing diplomacy which brought on the war, hating militarism and all its works, the nations will have ceased to think of disarmament as a dream of the millenium. They will have minds capable of thinking it thoroughly practical, hearts feeling that no other course is right.

The soldier's trade isn't a romantic trade any longer. It is putting itself upon a lower plane than the trade of the man who hammers in the heads of cattle at the packing house. Instead, some two or three years hence, of protesting against disarmament, the soldier is likely to be found pleading for it.

REVERSING THE NAGGING

The railroads may read a veering of partisan policies in the news from Washington that the administration is displeased with the Interstate Commerce Commission for withholding permission to increase freight rates.

Railroad legislation has been absolutely necessary. It was the only remedy against evil and oppressive practices. But inasmuch as such legislation was popular, congressmen, state legislators and municipal authorities have carried the thing too far. A good deal of the recent railroad lawmaking has been nothing else than a form of nagging.

The turn has come in the long lane. The public is no longer demanding that something be done to the railroads. It is no longer cheering when some demagogue jumps on the railroads, some new restrictions are placed upon them, some new burdens are created. The attitude, if it isn't exactly friendly, is at least reasonable. Everyone wants to give the railroads a chance.

Giving the carriers a fair show and giving them everything are two quite different things. It will be costly and disastrous if, ceasing to nag the railroads, government should proceed to nag the Interstate Commerce Commission, representing the control of the railroads. We hope that will not develop out of a political interpretation of the public mind. It will only lead to license, the abuse of privileges, a revival of the old antagonism against the railroads, and more hostile legislation.

PASSENGER RATES

A general boosting of railroad passenger rates is not likely to go unchallenged. The states which by law or by order of commissioners have established rates will feel compelled to defend these rates and appeal to the courts for injunctions.

A struggle as to federal and state authority was bound to come some day. We suspect that struggle is at hand. The constitution, according to a decision of the supreme court of the United States, gives congress complete control over transportation in case it chooses to assume all of its powers. So far, congress has not gone its limit. It has let the states regulate as they choose, control as it pleased them, establish maximum charges and enforce them with the bludgeon of their authority. The chief result of this has been a confusion of regulations, a fog of statutes. No small part of the high cost of railroading must be charged to the necessity of keeping abreast of new state laws, obeying new commands of legislature and commission, instructing employes in new prohibitions and restrictions.

The Interstate Commerce Commission, in deciding upon a plea for permission to raise freight rates, intimated that it would be friendly to any action resulting in increases in passenger rates. This hint seems to be the one the railroads are now taking. The Interstate Commission, of course, will have to stand by its suggestion. And in doing that, the help of congress may be needed. That help may be the sweeping pronouncement that federal government, and that only, will control the railroads.

KILLING OFF FRANZ JOSEF

When a crowned head, a great author or a notable statesman accumulates more years than the usual allotment of mankind, the world seems to get impatient for a funeral.

It is that way in the case of Emperor Franz Josef. About every second traveler and every third telegraph message, managing to get out of Austria, declare that the "empire is alarmed for the health of the emperor," that "Franz Josef is breaking fast," that "worry over the war has proved too much for the aged emperor." Then come official statements pronouncing all these tales and rumors false. "The emperor is enjoying his usual good health. He has been rejuvenated by the war."

It may be a long time before it will be necessary for the newspapers to print the obituary of Franz Josef. He is of tough fibre and inured to anxiety, pain and hard blows. The training is particularly useful at this time when rumor is so eager to hasten nature at her labor.

Robert Burdette Passes From Life

AT his home in Pasadena, Cal., November 19, Robert J. Burdette, preacher, author and humorist, died. He had been ill for the greater part of two years and for a week had been in a state of coma.

Robert J. Burdette began cultivating good humor obscurely in Peoria, Ill., forty years ago, when he spent part of his days at a desk on the Peoria Transcript, "trying to think," as he himself once related, "of pleasant things to tell the folks when I went home at night." His audience of "folks" then was Carrie Garrett, the Peoria girl he had married a short time before, while she lay supposedly on her deathbed, but who lived, and, though an invalid for life, became immortalized by her husband as "her little serene happiness." It was she who encouraged him to sow his humor in wider fields. At her bedside, Burdette became prolific with fun-making contributions to the Burlington (Ia.) Hawkeye, and through these he became famous the country over as "the Burlington Hawkeye man."

"She kept me at it," said Burdette, "and in due time we had a lecture on our hands—"The Rise and Fall of the Mustache.'" Burdette insisted on trying the lecture first in Keokuk—"for Keokuk hated Burlington," and if he succeeded there, he would know that it was good. Even Keokuk applauded. The whole United States later did the same. He became a sort of itinerate preacher.

At 60, ten years ago, Mr. Burdette was called to the permanent pastorate of the Temple Baptist Church of Los Angeles, Cal.

Although Burdette's original home was in Greensboro, Pa., where he was born in 1844, the later part of his life was spent in California. At Sunnycrest, Pasadena, he had a spacious house with broad verandas. His first wife had died after 15 years of encouragement to him, during which she had traveled all over the country with him. In 1899 he married Mrs. Clara B. Baker, of Pasadena.

Burdette died with the conviction that there was not only just as much fun in the world today as ever, but "a great deal more—because," as he said, "there are more people in it, and people are the funniest things on this side of the grave."

ROBERT J. BURDETTE

BOB BURDETTE'S MASTERPIECE

(This story is usually considered the best the famous humorist ever told.)

ON the road once more, with Lebanon fading away in the distance, the fat passenger drumming idly on the window pane, the cross passenger sound asleep, and the tall, thin passenger reading Gen. Grant's Trip Around the World, and wondering why "Green's August Flower" should be printed above the doors of "A Buddhist Temple at Benares." To me comes the brakeman, and seating himself on the arm of the seat, says:

"I went to church yesterday."

"Yes?" I said, with that interested inflection that asks for more. "And what church did you attend."

"Which do you guess?" he asked. "Some union mission church," I hazarded.

"No," he said, "I don't like to run on these branch roads very much. I don't often go to church, and when I do I want to run on the main line, where your run is regular and you go on schedule time and don't have to wait on connections. I don't like to run on a branch. Good enough, but I don't like it."

"Episcopal?" I guessed.

"Limited express," he said. "all palace cars and $2 extra for seat, fast time and only stop at big stations. Nice line, but too exhaustive for a brakeman. All trainmen in uniform, conductor's punch and lantern silver-plated, and no trian boys allowed. Then the passengers are allowed to talk back at the conductor, and it makes them too free and easy. No, I couldn't stand the palace cars. Rich road, though. Don't often hear of a receiver being appointed for that line. Some mighty nice people travel on it, too."

"Broad Gauge."

"Broad gauge," said the brakeman; does too much complimentary business. Everybody travels on a pass. Conductor doesn't get a fare once in 50 miles. Stops at flag stations, and won't run into anything but a union depot. No smoking car on the train. Train orders are rather vague, though, and the trainmen don't get along well with the passengers. No, I don't go to the Universalist, but I know some good men who run on that road."

"Presbyterian?" I asked.

"Narrow guage, eh?" said the brakeman. "Pretty track, straight as a rule; tunnel right through a mountain rather than go around it; spirit-level grade; passengers have to show their tickets before they get on the train. Mighty strict road, but the cars are a little narrow; have to sit one in a seat, and no room in the aisle to dance. Then there are no stopover tickets allowed; got to go straight through to the station you're ticketed for, or you can't get on at all. When the car is full, no extra coaches; cars built at the shop to hold just so many, and nobody else allowed on. But you don't often hear of an accident on that road. It's run right up to the rules."

"Maybe you joined the Free-Thinkers?" I said.

"Scrub road," said the brakeman; "dirt roadbed and no ballast; no time card and no train dispatcher. All trains run wild, and every engineer makes his own time, just as he pleases. Smoke if you want to; kind of go-as-you-please road. Too many side-tracks, and every switch wide open all the time, with the switchman sound asleep and the target lamp dead out. Get on as you please and get off when you want to. Don't have to show your tickets, and the conductor isn't expected to do anything but amuse the passengers. No, sir. I was offered a pass, but I don't like the line. I don't like to travel on a road that has no terminus. Do you know, sir, I asked a division superintendent where that road run to, and he said he hoped to die if he knew. I asked him if the general superintendent could tell me, and he said he didn't believe they had a general superintendent, and, if they had, he didn't know anything more about the road than the passengers. I asked him whom he reported to, and he said 'Nobody.' I asked a conductor whom he got his orders from, and he said he didn't take orders from any living man or dead ghost. And when I asked the engineer whom he got his orders from, he said he'd like to see anybody give him orders; he'd run the train to suit himself, or he'd run it into the ditch. Now, you see, sir, I'm a railroad man, and I don't care to run on a road that has no time, makes no connections, runs nowhere, and has no superintendent. It may be all right, but I've railroaded too long to understand it."

"Maybe you went to the Congregational Church?"

Popular Road.

"Popular road," said the brakeman; "an old road, too—one of the very oldest in this country. Good roadbed and comfortable cars. Well managed road, too; directors don't interfere with division superintendents and train orders. Road's mighty popular, but it's pretty independent, too. Yes; didn't one of the division superintendents down east discontinue one of the oldest stations on this line two or three years ago? But it's a mighty pleasant road to travel on. Always has such a pleasant class of passengers."

"Did you try the Methodist?" I said.

"Now, you're shouting!" he said, with some enthusiasm. "Nice road, eh? Fast time and plenty of passengers. Engines carry a power of steam, and don't you forget it; steam gauge shows a hundred and enough all the time. Lively road; when the conductor shouts 'All aboard,' you can hear him at the next station. Every trainlight shines like a headlight. Stopover checks are given on all through tickets; passengers can drop off the train as often as he likes, do the station two or three days, and hop on the next revival train that comes thundering along. Good, whole-souled companionable conductors; ain't a road in the country where the pasengers feel more at home. No passes; every passenger pays full traffic rates for his ticket. Wesleyanhouse air brakes on all trains, too; pretty safe road, but I didn't ride over it yesterday."

"Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I guessed once more.

"Ah, ha!" said the brakeman; "she's a daisy, isn't she? River road, beautiful curves, sweep around anything to keep close to the river, but it's all steel rail and rock ballast, single track all the way, and not a side track from the roundhouse to the terminus. Takes a heap of water to run it through; double tanks at every station, and there isn't an engine in the shops that can pull a pound or run a mile with less than two gauges. But it runs through a lovely country, those river roads always do; river on one side and hills on the other, and it's a steady climb up the grade all the way till the run ends where the fountain head of the river begins. Yes, sir; I'll take the river road every time for a lovely trip, sure connections and a good time, and no prairie dust blowing in at the windows. And yesterday, when the conductor came around for the tickets with a little basket punch I didn't ask him to pass me, but I paid my fare like a little man—25 cents for an hour's run and a little concert by the pasengers thrown in. I tell you, pilgrim, you take the river road when you want——"

But just here the long whistle from the engine announced a station, and the brakeman hurried to the door, shouting:

"Zionsville! The train makes no stops between here and Indianapolis!"

Sunday School

"BY THIS SIGN CONQUER"

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 29 is "Christ Crucified." — Mark 15:21-41. Luke 23:39-43.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

WHEN visitors enter the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, in Philadelphia, they instinctively remove their hats. They are in the presence of a great and sacred transaction. The deeps of reverence are touched. So when we approach this story of the crucifixion we pause and bow our heads in awed meditation. This is the greatest theme that mortal pen ever essayed. Here is the apex of history. Calvary is the crossroads of time. At a common wooden, blood-stained cross on a hill outside the wall of old Jerusalem, heaven touched earth. Even the cherubim and the archangels must veil their faces as they contemplate Calvary.

There never was an hour in all the long course of time when mankind was readier to hearken to the story of the cross and its broken-hearted Victim than now, when the spirit of the world is crushed in sorrow. The only symbol of hope on the earth's horizon is the cross emblem.

In a sense not meant by Constantine,—the first Christian Roman emperor, whose name is borne by the great city on the Bosphorus which is one of the day's war centres—the cross bears the message of hope, "By this sign conquer." Only the cross and its message can deliver the world in this hour of woe. The world has come to a new Golgotha; may it not miss the meaning of the cross that conquers stubborn human pride and redeems all of life.

When Book and Cross Clash.

The world war is a conflict between the empire of force and the empire of sacrifice and suffering. Once again the battle is on between the Roman idea of imperialism and the Jerusalem message of atonement: and who can doubt the issue?

For it was philosophy which caused this present war, the latest and most fashionable form of worldly wisdom. We could name the philosophers responsible, if that were wise. This sophistry made its appeal to man's natural pride, his desire to be "hard-headed" and "worldly wise" and "up-to-date" and "scientific." So the rule of might and pride and aggrandizement and selfishness cast its alluring spell over the minds of millions. It is easiest for human nature to accept the philosophy of self-interest. Left to himself, man has always gravitated that way. Therefore this prideful modern philosophy has plunged the world into a wicked, woeful, wasteful war beyond words.

Over against the might of super-armed selfishness, with its spectacled philosophers exultant in the background, we put the cross, eternal symbol of selfishness, sacrifice and suffering. The cross will conquer, even as the seer perceived that there was a "slain Lamb in the midst of the throne" of heaven. Selfish philosophy lifted up to the world's gaze, as of recent days, has filled men with horror and repugnance; but from the cross echoes the message, "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." The Christ idea of love at uttermost cost, the Calvary conception of man reconciled to man and to God, will win over the forward bearing and pride of life. As it was to the Greeks, the cross ideal seems foolishness to many today; but it will emerge from this universal strife triumphant. It is the broken heart of Christ that breaks hearts of pride. In deepest suffering, men best understand the Man of Sorrows. Frederick Lawrence Knowles has a fragment called "Golgatha:"

"Our crosses are hewn from different trees,
But we all must have our Calvaries;
We may climb the height from a different side,
But we each go up to be crucified;
As we scale the steep, another may share
The dreadful load that our shoulders bear,
But the costliest sorrow is all our own—
For on the summit we bleed alone."

When the Auto Was Wrecked.

Argument we can withstand, but love overwhelms us. That is a truth in which the cross is planted. It is not when seated at the head of all the world's teachers that Jesus wins the allegiance of mankind, but when raised on the cross of ultimate sacrifice and devotion. We cannot forget that the most philosophical of organized expressions of Christianity have been most barren of results; where as the stumbling, blundering proclamation of the cross has meant new life. The history of that day by the hill outside the Jerusalem wall is ever being repeated; the Crucified One overcomes Roman pride, Jewish ecclesiastical arrogance and Greek sophistication. We can say with Watts:

"When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

I have a friend, a noble Christian business man, whose religion always takes precedence of everything else, who met with a serious accident this past summer. He was riding in an automobile with a business friend whom he had long tried to win for Christ. Apparently, he could make no impression on the thick shell of his indifference. Then, on this occasion, the automobile was wrecked, my friend suffering terrible injuries that laid him aside for months. The man who drove the machine felt responsible for the accident, from which he had escaped unhurt, and he was sorely distressed. The injured man, however, so far from finding fault, used the long, painful journey to the hospital as an occasion for talking about spiritual things; and for the first time his friend listened and yielded. The message proclaimed through suffering was irresistible. He heard the voice of the Cross.

Stray Glints From the Cross.

Companions of the cross become servants of the cross and evangels of the cross. Simon, of Cyrene, a black man, was compelled by the soldiers to bear the cross of the exhausted Nazarene. A generation later we find his sons, Alexander and Rufus, well known personalities in the Christian community.

A commoner to the end was Jesus. He began life in a stable, amid the peasants, servants and shepherds; He ended it between two common thieves. Verily, He was "touched with a feeling of our infirmities."

While men reviled the cross Victim, women wailed. Women first hailed Christ's advent; women comforted His ministry; women stood closest to His cross, and women were first at His tomb.

The cross bore the Saviour's kingly title. The cross of sacrifice is the throne of service.

On the cross Christ forgave His enemies; by the cross God forgives the world.

The Scriptures were not fulfilled until Christ had done His work on the cross; and the cross is not fulfilled until it has done its work with the last person on earth.

On the cross Jesus forgave His enemies, saved a thief, provided for his mother, and gave work to his disciple.

The curious crowd which beheld the Crucifixion was not alert to the significance of the spectacle; it committed the blunder of not discerning the signs of its own times.

The Crucifixion means nothing to men in the mass unless it means everything to man as an individual.

Calvary was God's uttermost interpretation of his love for the world.

Written across Calvary is sacrifice; written across this age of ours is pleasure, says G. H. Morrison. On the lips of Christ are the stern words, "I must die." On the lips of this age of ours, "I must enjoy." And it is when I think of the passion to be rich and the judgment of everything by money standards; of the feverish desire at all costs to be happy, of the frivolity, of the worship of success; it is when I think of that, and then contrast it with the "pale and solemn scene" upon the hill, that I know the offense of Calvary is not ceased.

J. Hamilton Lewis has nominated William H. Taft for president in 1916. Doubtless Woodrow Wilson could be persuaded to second the motion.

VARIETIES

Corfu in 1912 produced 4,665,179 gallons of olive oil.

China last year imported three thousand sewing machines.

There are more than one hundred thousand cloakmakers in New York City.

The area of Japan is more than double that of Great Britain and Ireland.

The gold coast colony is said to be the premier cotton producer of the world.

Woven wire poles for electric wires or lights have been invented by a Chicagoan.

Yokohama's export trade for six months ending June 30 amounted to $70,452,537.

It is reported that oil fields have been discovered in the Vacuifa mountains of Bolivia.

New York City's amazing wealth is revealed by the income tax returns. It pays $18,000,000.

Three million dollars has been spent to bring the power of a waterfall 50 miles to Bombay for electric light and power purposes.

Tests of blood pressure in various forms of fatigue have shown that brain workers are more really fatigued than physical workers.

Any English male above 16 who refuses to obey the high sheriff's call to withstand the king's foes is legally held guilty of felony.

The better wood engravings are made almost exclusively of boxwood, and the large blocks are made of small pieces glued together.

Agriculturists in Egypt have succeeded in raising a new cotton, brown in color, and stronger than any before produced there.

Tests by Irish scientists have shown that the wind will carry disease bacteria two hundred feet and as high as sixty feet into the air.

An Australian has invented an aluminum alloy that is said to be as hard as steel, that is noncorrosive, and that can be brazed and soldered.

With an estimated production of nearly 582,000,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas, the United States established a new high record last year.

Authentic records show that cinders from a forest fire in the tree tops of northern Washington this fall were carried a distance of 20 miles.

For the last four years Minnesota has produced and marketed considerably more than one-half of the iron ore produced in the United States.

Among the poorest paid workers in the whole of Europe are the Sicilian farm laborers, whose average weekly wage amounts to less than 50 cents.

Among the new features in the division of mineral technology of the United States National Museum is an industrial series in glass manufacture.

The effect of the war on the herring fishery on the east coast of England is indicated by the fact that the total catch to date this season is 40,000,000 fish fewer than usual.

For streams ordinarily carrying little water, but subjected to floods, a Kansan has designed a concrete bridge which high water can pass over without damaging the structure.

Oysters can not live in the Baltic sea, the reason being that it is not salty enough. They can live only in water that contains at least 37 parts of salt to every one thousand parts of water.

The Kansas state agricultural college has a campaign on for enlisting 20,000 Kansas boys and girls in agricultural and home-making contests this year. A special state organizer has been appointed.

Trees for beautifying school grounds are furnished free to rural schools in California by the Chico Normal school. Chico will also send, on request, a man to lay out school gardens in rural communities.

The Arabs were the first to use orange blossoms as bridal wreaths. The orange branch bears fruit and flowers at the some time and is therefore regarded as an emblem of prosperity.

Wine tasters, employed in their professional duties, never swallow the wine they taste. They merely hold a sip of the beverage in the mouth for a few moments and breathe through the nostrils.

Economy of fuel consumption in steamships often requires the mixing of two or more kinds of coal and an Englishman has invented a coaling barge that mixes coal as it delivers it into a bunker.

The health commissioner of Milwaukee is planning to establish free dispensaries and clinics in school buildings, at regular hours, not only for service to the children, but to the general public.

The world's greatest wireless station has been built in Italy, powerful enough to communicate with North America and South America, while similar stations are erected on this side of the Atlantic.

A machine has been devised for imitating the noise of an aeroplane engine, with the object of alarming hostile troops. The Servian and Montenegrin troops used a rattle during the Balkan war to imitate machine gun fire.

In Rockland, Me., where there is no daily paper to supply the usual means for advertising for help, a man with a megaphone is sent about the town calling the number of men wanted and the name of the employer desiring them.

The greatest tulip exhibit ever possible anywhere outside Holland will be a part of the national exhibit of the Netherlands at the Panama-Pacific International exhibit at San Francisco in 1915. Two acres will be devoted to beds of these flowers.

In the heart of the Rocky mountains may be seen the Mountain of the Holy Cross, 14,000 feet high. It derives its name from the gigantic cross on one side, near the summit, formed by fissures in the rock. The fissures are usually filled with snow.

Professor Otto Lummer of Breslau has melted carbon. He enclosed a large arc light, formed of two carbon rods, in a heavy glass container and exhausted the air. By using a powerful electric current he produced such a heat that drops formed at the tips of the carbons.

In Japan and in England one has to put in an application for a telephone two or three years before it is installed. Brokers deal in privileges by subscribing two or three years in advance for numbers and are able to sell one or two at a premium of a good sum of money.

The PEACE PAGE.

EDITOR MARTHA HOLDEN

Santa Claus

Santa Claus letters are coming in at a lively rate, and we find that we are to have a blessed opportunity to make a lot of children happy. Our one prayer is that not one child will be overlooked.

To Be Remembered.

Maudie Whitted, 13, Bedford, Ind., sister, 11, asks for a present apiece. Their grandfather, a member of our family, is a civil war veteran, aged 81.

Mrs. Lutitia Thompson, Riverton, W. Va., has six children, aged, boys, 15, 9 and 6; girls, 12, 5 and 3.

Edith Givens, 14, New Castle, Va., is the oldest in a family of 9; all sick now with whooping cough; also a grandmother, a widow, Mrs. A. L. Pitts, same address.

Viola Hair and Ruby Williams, Maryville, Tenn, R. 1.

Mrs. A. J. Parcell, Sydnorsville, Va., has four girls, 13, 8, 4 and 1, and a boy 1.

Madge Eshback lives away in the woods, Bushkill, Pa. She and her two sisters, 6 and 2, and brother, 5, will set a light in the window Xmas eve so Santa won't miss the way to their house.

Della Marshall, Morristown, Tenn., 8, 4, and three brothers. Ida Riner, Morristown, Tenn., R. 4, and brother.

Stacy and Beryl Burton, 8 and 9, Conings, W. Va.

Ferine Holland, Virgil Padgett and sister and three orphan children of Dix, Ill., R. 1.

Queenie Hancock, 12, and brother, 7, Shuff, W. Va., very lonely since death of a little sister.

Ida Bell, 16, Hoover, W. Va.

Wm. Carey Guthrie, Snow Camp, N. C., says, "anything Santa thinks I ought to have."

Mrs. Mamie Host, Dodson, Patrick Co, Va., has two boys, 11 and 9, whose father has lately disappeared, and their Xmas outlook is gloomy.

Chester Empfield, Blacklick, Pa.: R. L. thanks you all for the gifts of last year, and his guardian writes that he is again needy.

Leonard Dixon, Turkey, N. C., wants a rubber doll.

Mary Teter, Riverton, W. Va., 12. Dorothy 10, Harold 9, Lynn 6 and Carl 4, are needy children. Address, care M. J. Davis, Gordon, Neb.

Oscar Baker, 9, Wayside, W. Va., and two sistefs, 5 and 4.

Mabel Bunnell, Rush, Pa.

Mary Elizabeth Stegall, Jasper, Ga., and her little brother and sister.

Stella Clyde, Ethel and Bessie Riddle, Showns, Tenn.

Kermit Gray, 5, Greenville, Tenn., R. 9.

Hazel Lewis, Powell Station, Tenn., R. 1.

Mabel Harman, 9, Riverton, W. Va., 4 brothers and sisters, 5 years.

Eva L. Smith, 7, Horton, W. Va., and sister 1 year.

Bessie Woodruff, 9, Alice, O., lives with her grandpa and would be thankful for a hair ribbon or a "pair of beads."

Lois Hildreth, 4, Worthington, W. Va., R. 1, asks for a doll or a little Teddy bear.

Bertha Turner, 11, Toliver, N. C., care N. J. Toliver, has a brother 11, one 5, and a sister 8. Their mother has been dead 5 years and they have not seen their father for a year. They live with grandparents.

Herbert Bond, 5, and his sister, 3, Batavia, O., R. 2, writes to Santa to say that he has been a good boy all summer.

Mrs. Nellie Martin, Hartford, Mich., R. 3, is the mother of two invalid daughters, 11 and 13, who need remembrances.

Five brothers and sisters, the oldest, Ella Blevins, 11, Ila 8, Sena 6, Ray 5, and Minnie 2, had no presents last year. It is a worthy family, writes one of "our" family, and the address is Macedonia, Iowa.

Ethel Hancock, Shuff, Va., R. 1.

Mrs. L. M. Finley, Grafton, W. Va., R. 9, has two little ones, a boy aged 3 and a girl 1.

Mary and James Propst, Telford, Tenn., R. 2, 3 and 2 years.

Florence Ruffles, Bandbury, Conn., R. 20, says that she and her little brother would be pleased at any little gift.

Day Meyers, Romney, W. Va., is a blind girl for whom her sister asks cards and letters.

Leila Nestor, 8, and her niece Sylvia Crites, Nestorville, W. Va.

Mrs. Sallie M. Ogle, Spencer, Va., R. 3, mother of three, a girl 10 and boys 5 and 1.

Our Correspondents

Father's Day seems to have gone by too swiftly for many of our Peace Page people, but the way the letters have been rolling in late, shows that father was not forgotten. Guess everybody thinks father is a pretty good fellow, after all.—Editor.

I have come to say a word in honor of the fathers, the ones who work so hard and plan to give us the comforts and luxuries of life. Can we wonder if at times they feel a little hurt or jealous when there is so much said about the mothers and the fathers are hardly ever mentioned? Let us mothers give the fathers their day.—New York Mother.

With such a variety of topics and so many good writers, I feared to enter until Fathers' day was proposed, and I could keep quiet no longer. My dear father was called to his heavenly home March 3, 1914. The fragrant memory of a kind, thoughtful, conscientious father is ever with us to comfort and cheer; in his companionship we drank from the clear waters of a love which we knew to be sincere and always unfailing. We observe Mothers' day in our churches, and I had the blessed privilege of testifying to a mother's love, and here is hoping that Fathers' day may also be properly observed.—Mrs. H. M. R., Mich.

If not too late, I want to write a letter for Fathers' day, as I have one of the dearest and best fathers ever. He was always a hard-working man, but never too busy when he came to the house (when we were small) to give each a kind word, or toss-up for the smaller ones. When father bought the farm where he now lives, it was forest all about the small log house and small barn. He now has a arge barn and one of the finest houses in the vicinity, and the farm mostly cleared. He has done a great deal for us in many ways. When dear mother died, more than 24 years ago, father was comparatively a young man, and might have married again; but I remember hearing him say:

"A mother is mother
All the days of her life;
But a father is father
Till he takes his second wife."

I don't think marrying would have changed my father; he was always kind to us. One daughter has always stayed with him. Although she is married, and her husband has work in another state, she stays with him; so she has tried to return father's kindness to her. His youngest son is with him, also. Father is nearing his eightieth year, but in many ways doesn't appear like a man of that age. He never tires seeing children or young folks have a good time, and they never annoy him. His grandchildren all think he is the nicest grandpa anyone could find.—C. V. G., Penn.

I never knew until after I was married and had a family of my own, what my father had been to me. I know now how he had to toil from morning until night to keep the wolf from the door. There were 11 children, and nothing but day labor to live on. After we girls grew older he rented land and we helped to farm it. My dear old father would get up in the morning and make fires before he would call us girls up, at 4 o'clock. Oh, how often do I think what he did for us, and how impossible it is for us ever to repay him. My dear father is still living; his age is 83 years. How I wish I could build fires for him now. I would crawl to do anything for him I could; yet all I can do would be nothing compared to what he did for me. He loves to get good books to read, and I would thank anyone that would send him cards or books. His address is—W. W. G., Staunton, Va.

My father is nearly 60 years old, has been superintendent of Sunday school for a good many years, and is doing a good work. He has made many sacrifices for the good of his children. I think you could never give him more praise than is due him. I am trying to live the example he has set. If I do I am sure I shall gain the "victory of life." He still has the feeling of youth in his heart, understands his sons and daughters and, of course, has overlooked lots of mistakes we have made. Here's wishing "Father's Day" a grand success.—Mrs. H. K., N. C.

Well do I remember some of father's sayings. One was if anything is worth doing at all it is worth doing well, and Finish your work before you begin your play. He always told us children to live above suspicion, keep good company or none, and in advising us girls he would conclude by saying, "Be sure your boat is chinked before you leave the shore."

He can never know how much his wise counsel has helped me in trying to bring up my own children, and my own dear husband has often laughed at me for wanting things done as Pa used to do them. We often thought that he was a little hard on us girls. We, like most young people, wanted to go to parties and have what we thought a good time, but he said where was no good there was sure to be some bad. His garners and cribs are never empty, his farm and stock in good condition, all because he does everything at the right time. He will be 71 December 24, 1914, and his arms are browned by the burning sun of many summers and I, his oldest child, have never told him how good I think him. I reckon he knows.—N. A. W.

Mrs. H. W. A., Ky., writes an appreciation of her father from his boyhood days, when he worked for his father from dawn till set of sun, with out thought of any recompense, save his satisfaction of duty well performed.

Once his father gave the boy one hundred dollars; a few days later his mother had one hundred and eighty-five dollars stolen from her. The son quietly gave his mother his hundred, saying he was not accustomed to handling so much money, and that he had clothes sufficient for his needs for a year at least.

Mrs. A.'s father obeyed his parents literally until he was 28 years old, and after he had married he went as long as they lived to visit them each Sunday, always carrying a gift.

This admirable father has always been kind in his home, considerate of wife and children, loving, sweet-tempered, generous.

At seventy he has the reward of his kindness in children who love and honor him. He enjoys our Page and our family, and says that Uncle George's letter about old times is as true as if he had written it himself.

Gone Missionarying

MISS VIRGINIA YOUNG.

The head deaconess of St. George's Church, New York, who, with Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, left wealth, the highest social standing, home, relatives and friends, to do settlement work in the Philippines last December. Despite the suspicious attitude in which Americans are received by the Moros, the two daring women have overcome almost insurmountable barriers. A dispensary is established on Jolo Island, with a trained nurse and a physician in charge, and the natives have not only discarded their feeling of animosity toward Americans, but are now showing that beneath the surface they are amenable to their kindly influences.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE ROPE WALKER

Uncle George, I am very glad that the times are not as hard as in olden days. If one couldn't even get shoes in the winter time.

I think my hobby is kindness to animals. It seems a shame to hurt any dumb animal, as they cannot defend themselves against the brutality they are sometimes subjected to.

I will say to E. E. S., of Wash., that I envy him his travels. Although they may not be as pleasant as one thinks, especially in the Arctic regions. But I hope we will hear from him again. Also about his travels in Japan and other countries. Would sure like to have some of those photos he offered of different places.

My birthday is the 15th of November. I will be twenty-one. I wonder if I have any twin brothers or sisters.

Can anyone tell me anything about a man by the name of Blondin, who walked a tight rope over the Niagara Falls, sometime in the fifties? My father said everyone was very much interested in him as one of such remarkable nerve and self-control. They came from all over the United States to see him perform the great feat.

Good luck and happiness to all.—Harriet Armstrong, Cedar Springs, Michigan.

Charles Blondin, a French acrobat, after a several years' tour of the United States, on June 30, 1859, before a crowd of 25,000 persons, crossed the Falls of Niagara on a tight rope in five minutes; on July 4, he crossed blindfolded, trundling a wheelbarrow; on August 19, he carried a man on his back; on September 14, 1860, he crossed on stilts in the presence of the Prince of Wales. His engagement in the Crystal Palace in 1862, where he performed on a rope 249 yards long and 170 feet above the ground, drew immense crowds. After several years' retirement, he reappeared in 1880, and in 1888 he again performed in London. He died in the big city in 1897.—Ed. Blade.

A REVERIE

As I lay in the sand out on the plains of Texas in the latter part of the afternoon, I raised my eyes and looked away to the west. There, the sun, in all its golden glory, is slowly sinking. It cast bright rays of gold back across the dry plains and wrapped the earth in rosy light—the sky, a hazy, dreamy blue; the earth, gray and sandy. All is silent in this beautiful land of dreams save the softly sobbing winds, and the lonely wail of the coyote. I dream of my gypsy sweetheart, with his laughing eyes—but now he sleeps 'neath the prairie crest. With him do I wander no more where the woods are lonely and the softly rustling trees protect us from the gale. And still lingers the sweetness of happy hours spent as we roamed o'er the prairie and sat by blazing campfires. We, the gypsy-folk were born to think by the red firelight. O child! To stare at the naked stars, what wonder that our heart is wild? The red road sings to me only the Gypsy Trail, where the gypsy moon leans low, and we hear the coyote's wail. But alas! I open my eyes; the curtains of night have gathered; the sun is no more. A moon is slowly climbing upward. It sheds its cold, pale light down on the gray earth; and stars dot the surface of the sky. The gypsy wind is sighing. I strike for the gypsy trail. A gypsy song is in the heart of me, and there is never a road so dim and long, but leads at last to the dawning, where the gypsy heart knows the gypsy song that calls to the wandering!—Gypsy Dreamer.

A CHEERFUL LETTER

I think there is a lesson in most every letter for us to learn. I had to laugh about the Bachelors' letters. They were surely good. I think the Peace Page is increasing in interest all the time. Such a variety of topics and so many good writers. I do enjoy reading all the nice letters, especially from Tennessee. I am from Limestone, Tenn. My folks came from Tennessee to Iowa three years ago. I like it in the north real well, although I had many a good time in Tennessee. Dora, of Telford, I was surely proud to see your letter. Husking corn is the order of the day now. We have husked 11,000 bushels already and have very nearly three weeks yet. I like to husk; it's good exercise and lovely weather. We should be very thankful for the beautiful weather in which to gather our crops. It hasn't rained a day since be began husking. Stella Harris, I would like to meet you and shake hands with you. Write us another good letter; we are anxious to see your next letter. Uncle George, I have a birthday Feb. 3. Would enjoy cards. I am 21 years old.—Bonnie Mahoney, Williamsburg, Iowa.

A NEW TOPIC

N. C. Bard, what has become of you? If you are married you have my heartiest congratulations. G. S. of Indiana, I would certainly enjoy a day with you, as fishing is one of my hobbies and reading the other. I am between 17 and 21. Can someone guess my age? I would like very much to correspond with Kiles living in Ohio or Pennsylvania, who spell their name with an "I" instead of "y." Here are questions for discussion: "Do politics make or mar the home?" and "How much envy does style cause?"—Laura B. Kile, Sostersville, W. Va.

I hope we will have general discussion of these topics, especially the first, which is absolutely fresh to our family. The other involves the subject of dress, which has been pretty thoroughly discussed lately, but it is a good topic, and any who wish are welcome to write about it.—M. H.

***Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy Is Home-Made**

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequaled.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make you wonder what became of it.

Get 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bronchial asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 54 cents. Keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, chest and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Cheer-Up Row

I wish to thank those who remembered me with cards, letters or papers. They were highly appreciated.—Mrs. Addie Webster, N. C.

Elvira Townsend, Hesperia, Mich., a shut-in for 12 years.—Mrs. J. M. S., Mich.

Please send letters and cards to Benjamin Smith, of Greenville, Pa., (Shenango St.) who will be 90 years old Nov. 15. He has been a Christian for 70 years and always attends church and prayer meeting. He was for 60 years a shoemaker, but now is one of God's poor.—A Friend.

M. S. Kellogg, Herrington, Kansas, will be 91, Dec. 7.—W. C. K., Kan.

Our Kindred

GRATITUDE is the keynote of this harmonious day when families foregather around a common hearth.

We are thankful for peace, for abundant harvests for Christian homes, and for the ties of blood and kinship.

Will any today who sit at meat together, fail to remember the courtesies of speech and thought and feeling which make up the fabric of friendship and relationship?

Have you ever thought of the cruelty between relatives who dine together. The cutting jest, the sarcastic remark, the intimate thrust which the stranger would resent, but which aunt or cousin overlooks for the sake of peace.

As a rule we are all too sensitive to the faults of our living, and are apt to reserve a right view of their virtues till they are dead.

Foster friendship, this glad Thanksgiving Day, for those of your own blood. Strengthen the tie in the noblest manner, by clearing your heart of petty jealousies and your mind of petty criticisms.

LET LOVE RULE, and thank God that you have FOLKS.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

SANTA CLAUS EXCHANGE CLOSES DECEMBER 10

Remember this: The Peace Page Santa Claus Exchange will close December 10. You see you have but two weeks in which to send letters to Santa Claus. Do it now.—M. H.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Elizabeth Barnett, Miss.
Mrs. J. W. R., Ohio.
A letter awaits Mrs. J. E. F.

POEMS WANTED

Only a Tramp, to Anna L. Woods, Wheeler, Wis.

Send Pied Piper of Hamelin to Flossie M. Hill, Ray, Ohio.

Texas Rangers, Where the River Shannon Flows, The Bowery and Evelina to M. E. Kincaid, West Union, Ohio.

Kentucky Belle, Sweet Bunch of Daisies, St. Nick's Visit to School, to Howard K. Moore, Fair Haven, Vt.

Bachelor's Hall, to Lola Goddard, Lake Odessa, Mich.

There Once Was a Toper, to Mr. R. Brookbank, Reesville, Ohio.

Trail of the Lonesome Pine—to Amal D. Kellams, Ellsworth, Ind.

Flora McFlimsey; I Am My Mamma's Only Girl; Croxton's Brigade, and Harvest Home—to Hugh Thompson, Van Wert, O.

Little Blossom—to Mrs. Arza Andrews, Elm Hall, Mich.

Soldier's Last Good-by.

Annie and Willie at the Seashore.

Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.

That's how I Need You.

Poets' Corner

THANKSGIVING

Harper's Magazine.

We've heard the last of the wild bird's call,
We've watched the loose leaves flutter and fall;
There are empty nests on the naked bough,
There's a dream of snow on the mountain's brow;
The summer's work is over and done,
And the brown fields sleep in the waning sun;
Fruit of the harvest is gathered in,
And the grain is heaped both in barn and bin.

And up from homes that are richly blest,
Dowered with abundance and crowned with rest,
And up from the hearts that in highest mood
The lowliest bow in their gratitude,
Anthems arise to the Giver of all,
Whose love beholds if a sparrow fall,
Whose matchless grace on the earth hath smiled,
Like a parent's look on a cradled child.

And even from those who must sit apart
In the glimmering twilight of the heart,
Whose hopes have faded, whose dear ones lie
With pale hands crossed 'neath the autumn sky,
Because there is healing after strife,
And a conquering faith in the better life—
From the sad and the worn, as the last leaves fall,
There ascends a psalm to the Lord of all.

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No lovelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus.

O come, come, come to the church in the wildwood,
O come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
O come to the church in the vale.

There, close by the church in the valley,
Lies one that I loved so well;
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the willow—
Disturb not her rest in the vale.

There, close by the side of that loved one,
'Neath the tree, where the wild flowers bloom,
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted,
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

HYMN TOO HIO

Mrs. Emma Hill Smallwood.

Ohio, land of beauty rare,
With hills and vales beyond compare,
Our childhood glee has echoed here
And hallowed mem-ries we revere.

Ohio, land we love so well,
Our hearts have thrilled thy praise to tell.
May thy brave sons, thy daughters true,
To thee their pledge of love renew.

Ohio, land of promise great,
Upon thy leading, nations wait.
To thy great past, oh, loyal be.
Our hopes, our prayers, are all with thee.

Ohio lead the patriot host,
Tho land of Freedom, prove thy boast.
Lift high the banner freed from stain,
A symbol true of Freedom's reign.

Ohio, on thy hills the light,
Proclaims the passing of the night.
Vain is the power of man to stay
The morn that ushers in the day.

Ohio, fatherland, we pray
That God will speed the glorious day
When glad, triumphant shall rise,
Ohio free to rend the skies.

OLD MARRIED PEOPLE

Ah, dear! when we're old married people
And the gilt has worn off just a bit,
Shall we ever be sorry we ventured
To try if our lives would fit?
The love that seems boundless to us, dear,
May be fretted away and die,
Tho' we think now it will last us forever—
Right on till eternity.
Will the worries and cares that must come, dear,
Be shared by us half and half?
Will you help by words of sweet counsel,
Shall I cheer by song and by laugh?
Or will each bear their burden in silence,
Making little heaps into great hills,
Till the joys and delights of true union
Are all swallowed up by the ills?
Ah, dear! let us start at the outset
As we hope to go on to the end.
Let our hearts and our hopes, aye, and sorrows!
In perfect communion blend.
And when we are old married people,
Shall we ever be thankful enough
That we ventured on trusting each other,
Tho' life's journey looked stormy and rough?

LITTLE RUTH

Come, Teddy and May and Goldie,
And gather around my knee,
And I'll tell you a little story,
Just as 'twas told to me,
When I was a bright-eyed lassie,
In the time of long ago,
One night when the wind was moaning
And the ground was white with snow.

'Twas to be a grand Thanksgiving
For the harvest stored away
Safely in barn and cellar,
A time to feast and pray.
Alike in the cot and mansion
Was a hurrying here and there,
And the scent of the browning turkeys
Filled, like incense, all the air.

Dear little Puritan Ruth
Looked on in glad surprise,
With her small hands quaintly folded
And her blue eyes grave and wise.
And a host of eager questions
Flitting from brain to tongue,
To puzzle the busy workers,
Their savory task among,
Until her mother lost patience.
Ruth, 'tis Thanksgiving day,

She said, and we all are busy,
Do thee go out and play.
I will call thee when I want thee,
Then quietly little Ruth
Tripped out of the noisy kitchen,
Though she'd rather not, in truth.

But without the sun shone warmly
And the air was crisp and clear.
It seemed to Ruth Thanksgiving
Was the gem of all the year.
The last of the trees' bright garments
Hung fluttering, gold and brown,
As the wee maid wandered idly
The forest pathways down.

A-humming in baby fashion
A snatch of some quaint old air,
And laughing to hear a squirrel
Chatter at her from his lair.
Still letting her careless footsteps
Just where they were minded stray,
She wandered on in the brightness
Of that glad Thanksgiving day.

The dinner at last was ready,
The haste and bustle was o'er,
And the mother, flushed with toiling,
Swung open the cottage door,
Calling, "Come, child, now I want thee,
I want thee, Ruth, does thee hear?"
And her face grew white that moment
With a sudden, dreadful fear.

Where was she? Her little daughter,
The forest was deep and wide;
Ruth! Ruth! but only the echo
Of her trembling voice replied.
She turned back into the cottage.
The child—she is lost! she said.
And then, to arouse the neighbors,
Down the woodland trail she sped.

The dinner was left untasted,
And the search want bravely on,
Till the pale stars shone in heaven
And the daylight all had gone.
Have you tidings of the lost one?
'Twas a heartsick mother's cry
To one and another searcher;
None yet, was the low reply.

But there soon must be—be trustful,
And all through the darksome night
The torches flamed and flickered
Under the stars' pale light.
At last in the east a glimmer
Told of a day begun,
And the scattered band of hunters
Heard—was it a signal gun?

Thank God for His gracious goodness;
Each heart with hope beat high.
Bang! bang! and the joyful chorus,
It seemed, would rend the sky.
Found! in a sheltered corner,
In a hollow, snug and deep,
All rosy, unharmed and peaceful,
The child lay fast asleep.

Found! but the joyous clamor
Of a sudden died in air,
For the golden head was nestling
On a great, black, shaggy bear.
He growled at the waving torchlights,
Ruth's blue eyes opened wide.
I'm glad you've come to find me,
I knew you would! she cried.

She glanced at the leveled muskets,
Half-a-dozen all around,
And forth with a cry of terror
She sprang at a single bound.
Don't shoot the dog! she pleaded,
Her wee hands clasped tight,
He has kept me warm and safe
All through this cold, dark night.

So be it! cried her father,
As he clasped her in his arms,
Not a single hair of his shaggy coat
Through us shall come to harm.
Then home went the glad procession
Through the morning growing fair,
To the cottage in the forset,
To the mother waiting there.

For the child whose face she sprinkled
With the tears she could not stay,
"I thank Thee, Lord," she murmured,
"For this Thanksgiving day."
Now, Goldie and May and Teddy,
All gathered around my knee,
I have told you the little story
Just as 'twas told to me
When I was a bright-eyed lassie,
And the tale is true as truth,
By the little Puritan maiden,
My own great grandma Ruth.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

FOR GOOD CITIZENSHIP

Many years ago our family established the custom of celebrating our father's birthday. Fathers' Day, or Parents' Day, we might call it, for, as it is also our parents' wedding anniversary, mother comes in for her share of congratulation and attention, too. I might say it is our most important holiday. We may miss Thanksgiving or Christmas, but something very serious must be on hand if we fail to go home on Parents' Day. Last year our "baby girl" could not be at home on this important day, and I picked up her card from among several that had been received that morning, and read this simple little rhyme:

"'Tis my dear old daddy's birthday,
And an extra kiss is due,
Just because he is my daddy,
And the best of daddies, too."

Somehow this struck me as the keynote to the whole thing of this daddy worship. It is the call of blood. We love first of all, "just because he is my daddy." He may not be handsome or distinguished or rich. He may not even be a good man. Often have I seen loving little children on the knee of a father who was in the habit of spending money they needed in the saloon, yet he was dear to them. Of course, as children grow older, they can see faults, but love finds excuses and seeks for virtues, instead of vices, and I have met few women in my life who didn't have the "best father in the world."

Somehow daughters seem more appreciative than sons. As for my father, he is not only the best "father in the world," but he was noted for being a dutiful son to both his parents. He has set an example of good citizenship before his children. Always been temperate, moral, kind, generous to a fault, neighborly, a lover of home and family. Possessed of a keen sense of humor, he has always enjoyed life. I remember, when a child, how he used to read and laugh over the "Nasby Letters" in The Blade.

He joined the union army when a mere boy, and served until peace was made. I'm glad his influence was always exerted on the right side.

My father is 72 years young. He has never grown old, but is still a pleasure, comfort, helper and adviser to all his children, and we all feel complimented when told we are like him.

It seems to me there is quite a warfare for a Peace Page going on between our bachelors and maids. Now, fare for a Peace Page going on be-dear girls, calm yourselves Don't you know it is only a case of sour grapes with these poor bachelors. They wouldn't care a picayune what you wore or how loudly you talked, if you were only trying to attract them; and, as for their waiting for an ideal girl—nonsense! They are simply waiting until they find one "willin'," and they will never know what kind of a skirt she wears to the altar, let it be hoops or harem. I know all about bachelors. Some day I am going to write a story about "Bachelors I Have Known," a true one, too, and you will see I know what I am talking about.

I. M. B., California, if you could see our Missouri hills, great blotches of color, green and red and gold, I believe you would be willing to live here.

The Peace Page grows better every week.—Schoolma'am of Missouri.

A MOTHERS' CLUB

There are many mothers reading the Peace Page, as I see from time to time, and I thought some of them might be interested in a little mothers' club in our community, that is very interesting and is proving quite helpful to us.

It happens to be composed of young mothers, mostly all belonging to the same church, who meet once a month at each other's homes. We bring our babies with us, and, while they romp and play on the floor or out of doors (according to age) we read and discuss at least two good articles each time. Such topics as obedience, proper diet for children under five, the child's religious training, sex instruction and punishment have occupied our attention. We try to find the very finest articles we can, usually from various mothers' magazines; articles that are inspiring, practical and that hold up high ideals. This constant seeing high ideals will raise our own working efficiency gradually, we all hope.

We are all earnestly trying to educate ourselves to a higher ideal of motherhood, to fill out the places where we lack. We begin with a simple prayer, and I know we all leave with a stronger determination to be wiser and better mothers.

Before we leave simple refreshments are served, suitable for the babies, too, and it ends with a few minutes of jolly comradeship. We try, too, to pass along to others some of our good articles and books, so as not to keep all the good to ourselves.

It is simple, informal, suited to busy mothers, and such an one could be started in almost any community by a few enthusiastic, earnest mothers. The years will tell the story of helpfulness.—Mrs. E., Calif.

A mothers' club is the most practical and helpful of women's organizations, and our sister has furnished us a very excellent plan in her description of one actually in operation. Let's hear that more are forming.—M. H.

THE HELPING HAND

Some weeks ago, while standing on the sidewalk of a western town, I saw a very old man, poorly clothed, leading a thin lame horse, drawing a light spring wagon in a most dilapidated condition. Seated in the wagon was an aged woman, the man's wife. Behind the seat was a bundle of bedding, and a few cooking utensils, a bundle of feed, while a dog tied to the hind axletree of the wagon completed the outfit.

Here was an aged pair, seeking some humble place where they could eke out a last poor existence.

The stately buildings had no charm for them, and the light remarks of the thoughtless passing people they heeded not. Perhaps they had become accustomed to the cruel, taunting words of others, which they must have often overheard, and had ceased to look for a kind word of love and comfort, or an extended helping hand as they silently wended their weary way far o'er the hill toward the sunset land.

So many have fallen along the wayside of life, that need comforting or a little help, that they may again look up beyond the blue of heaven, and see that God and their fellowmen still care for them.

To scatter the fragrant flowers of golden deeds and cheering words along the dreary pathway of the poor, and especially the afflicted ones, that they may have a brighter day, is a most noble mission.

These helpful acts for others are the beautiful roses of life that will never fade or wither, but will bloom forever along the banks of the river of life in yonder world of joy and glory. Reach out the helping hand today to the weary fallen ones, for tomorrow the opportunity may be gone forever.—W. R. Smith, Okla.

Our Cook Book

Pumpkin Pie — One cup stewed pumpkin, one cup of sweet milk, ½ cup sugar, one egg, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, a little nutmeg, just a pinch of ginger and salt, one teaspoon flour. Mix sugar, flour and spices, then add egg and beat, then add pumpkin and milk. Stir well together. Pour in pie pan lined with a rather thick, short crush. Bake until a nice brown. This makes a good sized pie.—Mrs. E. F. G. O.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Educational Advantages.

Many do not know any good points about Indiana. But in educational lines it is superior to any state, I believe. Children in this state have every advantage to be desired to gain an education. Many universities have been built and a splendid state normal is situated at Terre Haute.

The northern part of the state is well suited for farming. Indiana also produces an abundance of coal and gas and the finest building stone in the world. There are many large and beautiful caves in the southern part. The most widely noted of these is Marengo cave in Crawford county, and the Cross Mammoth cave and the Gorge cave in Orange county, near the well known French Lick and West Baden Springs, the home of the most beneficial mineral waters to be found in America. I would enjoy scenes and will try and answer all.—Paul Moore, R. R. 4, West Baden, Indiana.

Father's Kindness.

Of course everybody thinks he has just the kindest, best dad ever was. I am sure I think mine one of the best among fathers. For a surprise he bought us girls an organ and brought it home; such a happy surprise. I live on a farm in the hills of Tennessee, six miles from Morristown, and enjoy country life and its freedom. I have been a silent reader of the Peace Page quite a while. I enjoy reading the letters very much. Of course I think there is no place like Tennessee for I have never visited the other states. I will be 18 years old March 11. Have I a twin? Would like a card shower for my birthday. —M. F. Adams, Route 4, Morristown, Tenn.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Susie Small, 13, Swope, Va., has the hobbies of helping mother, and tending the chickens and the turkeys. Hope you aren't helping eat one of your pets today, Susie.

Pearl Atkins, Abingdon, Pa., loves her father, loves the woods and the wild flowers and to ride horseback. Ditto, Sister Sallie.

Ethel Frame, December 31, Frametown, W. Va., is a bird lover and has a calf for a pet. Ethel's grandfather fought in the civil war and often tells her war-time stories.

Ottlie Lovejoy, Caldona, and Mary Stone, Tango, W. Va., 17 and 18, are schoolmates.

Effie Powers, Brandon, N. C., enjoyed Felix Jones' letter.

It is fine to meet a young man who does not use tobacco in any form.—Milda Salmon, Cadiz, O.

Gracie Cosner, 18, Bismarck, W. Va., thanks you all for cards.

Valeria Rorrer, Mayberry, Va., and May Rorrer, Toms Creek, Va., are cousins who enjoy the letters and who agree with Midget of O. about the men. They like good books and read George Barr McCutcheon, Gene L. Porter and James Fennimore Cooper. These they recommend to Capitola, along with the stories by E. P. Roe. The cousins are between 16 and 22.

Edna and Albert Siers, 13 and 8, and Burt and Erma Brown, 12 and 4, are little friends and neighbors of Nicut, W. Va., who write to tell of their love for birds and flowers and

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers."—Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."—Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."— Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."—Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE MARDI GRAS

Please give an account of the Mardi Gras.—C. R. C., Randalia, Iowa.

The mardi gras was formerly celebrated in England as "Shrove Tuesday," the day preceding Ash Wednesday, which is the first day of Lent. In Europe it was generally observed as a day of merrymaking, masquerades and other features ordinarily constituting a carnival. The day is called Shrove Tuesday from the custom of confessing and receiving shrift on that day as a preparation for Lent. It is the Carnival of the Italians, the Mardi Gras of the French and the Pancake Tuesday of England.

It is celebrated in some of the southern states of the United States, notably New Orleans, where the custom was introduced about 1827 by creoles who had visited France.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

I would like to have a sketch of the life of William B. Bradbury.—N. G., Pine Island, Minn.

William Batchelder Bradbury, the American musician, was born at York, Maine, October 6, 1816; died at Montclair, N. J., January 7, 1868. In 1840 he began teaching in New York and Brooklyn. In 1847-48 he went to Europe, where he pursued musical studies under Hauptmann and others. He is best known as the composer and publisher of musical collections for schools and choirs, 59 separate works being credited to him. His most important works are, "Young Choir" (1841;) "Flora's Festival" (1845;) "The Golden Chain" (1861;) "Pilgrim Song" (1863;) "Fresh Laurels" (1867) his last work.

THE HANGING GARDENS

I wish to have a description of the hanging gardens of Babylon.—H. E. B., Red Boiling Springs, Tenn.

The hanging gardens of Babylon are held as one of the wonders of the world. Their construction is variously described to Queen Semiramis and to Nebuchadnezzar. Diodorous and Strabo have given descriptions of them. They are said to have formed a square with an area of nearly four acres and rose in terraces, supported on masonry arches to the height of 75 feet. They were irrigated from a reservoir built at the top in which water was lifted from the Euphrates by a screw. Fountains and banquet rooms were distributed throughout the numerous terraces, groves and avenues of trees, as well as parterres of flowers diversified the scene, while the view of the city and neighborhood was extensive and magnificient.

GEORGE JUNIOR REPUBLIC

Kindly publish some information about the George Junior Republic.—J. C. M., Jackson Center, Pa.

The George Junior Republic is a community established in 1895, near Freeville, N. Y., by W. R. George, as a method of reform in the treatment of dependent and delinquent children. The organization is similar to that of a minature republic. It has a constitution based upon that of the United States, and the government of the community is carried on in the same way. At first the founder was president with other adults holding the most important offices, but from 1896 all offices have been held by citizens. Each citizen may work for the founder or for other citizens who contract for labor. All purchases are made with the Republic's aluminum coin, later redeemed by United States currency. School is held, and farming, carpentry, printing, care of the establishment, dressmaking, domestic service and cookery are the other activities followed. The entrance age is from 12 to 18.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Please give the origin of Thanksgiving day.—D. C. T., Marmford, Okla.

Thanksgiving day is fixed by proclamation made by the President and the governors of the various states. The President's proclamation makes the day a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and in the territories. The Episcopal Church, in 1789, formally recognized the civil government's authority to appoint such a feast, and in 1888 the Roman Catholic Church also decided to honor a festival which had long been universally observed. But in no place has it been observed with as much zeal as in New England, where it ranks as the greatest family festival, taking the place which in England is accorded to Christmas. The earliest harvest thanksgiving was kept by the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, and was repeated often during that and the ensuing century. Days of thanksgiving were recommended annually by congress during the Revolution, and in 1874 for the return of peace. In 1815 President Madison also recommended it. Washington appointed such a day in 1789 after the adoption of the constitution, and in 1795 for the general benefits and welfare of the nation. Since 1863 the Presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving Day.

KICK THE BUCKET

Will you please give the origin of the saying "to kick the bucket?"—L. F. N., Yolo, Calif.

To say that a person has kicked the bucket is an irreverent way of announcing that he has died. The origin of this saying is as follows: A certain man named Balsover attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself to a beam. For this purpose he stood upon a bucket, and when the noose was adjusted and everything in readiness he kicked the bucket from under his feet. He was rescued, however, in time to be resuscitated. When he became conscious he was much surprised and exclaimed, "what does this mean? I thought I kicked the bucket."

THOMAS WILDEY

I would like to have a biography of Thomas Wildey.—A. W. M., Snowville, Va.

Thomas Wildey, a founder of the order of Odd Fellows in the United States, was born in London, England, January 15, 1782. He was a coachspring maker by trade. In 1817 he emigrated to the United States, settling in Baltimore, Md. He had been connected with the Order of Odd Fellows in England, and in 1819 he published a notice calling for a meeting of such Odd Fellows as might be in Baltimore. On April 13, five persons, one of whom was Wildey, held a preliminary meeting, and on April 26, 1819, the Washington Lodge, No. 1, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in the United States was organized. It gradually grew in favor, and when he retired from office as grand sire, in 1833, he had instituted four lodges in Maryland, had organized the grand lodge of Maryland and of the United States, and had originated the Patriarchal order. He had also extended the institution to other states, and he saw them all united under their present grand lodge of the United States. In 1826 Wildey visited England and obtained a charter from the Manchester Unity, giving the new order character, independence and power. He died in Baltimore October 19, 1861, and a monument was erected to his memory in that city in 1865.

PROHIBITION STATES

Please give a list of the prohibition states.—F. W., East Liverpool, O.

The states of the United States now "dry" are: Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oregon, Tennessee, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and North Dakota.

SOCIETY ISLANDS

I wish to have a description of the Society Islands printed in the Question Bureau.—G. F. M., Bedford, Ia.

The Society Islands are a French dependency in the South Pacific ocean, between the Low Islands and the Friendly Islands. This is the largest group of the Leeward Islands and consists of the principal Island of Tahiti or Otaheite, which is about 32 miles long northwest to southeast, and is divided into two peninsulas by an isthmus about three miles broad, and a great number of comparatively small islands. The islands are of rugged surface and conical form, encircled by coral reefs. Sharp peaks usually rise midway in the islands from a low band lining the shores, and blooming with groves and orchards. The wooded, mountainous slopes are intersected with valleys watered by rapid streams. The volcanic formation of these islands is especially interesting. The coasts contain safe and commodious harbors, the best in Polynesia. The climate, though extremely hot and damp, is healthful. Cotton and sugar, sweet potatoes and breadfruit and taro are grown, also all kinds of tropical fruits. The exports include these, together with trepang, cocoanut fibre and mother-of-pearl.

The islands were discovered by a Spanish navigator in 1606, and were visited by English and French travelers and scientists, and finally ceded their independence to the French, becoming a colony in 1880. The capital and harbor of the group is Peete, on the Island of Tahiti. Its chief buildings are a Roman Catholic cathedral, some schools, and an arsenal. The people are of Polynesian extraction and famous for representing a perfect type of face and form. In 1904 a violent storm brought disaster to the group, depopulating some islands and causing much suffering and destitution. The area is about 600 square miles, and the population about 15,000.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. A. Reidsville, Ga.—You will find a full account of the recent election in the issues of November 5 and November 12.

J. A. C., Farragut, Ia.—Hides were put on the free list under the new tariff law of 1913.

H. F., Vestaburg, Mich.—We have no biography of Edward Wheeler.

W. S. W., Moultrie, O.—Early in the war the different governments participating declared a moratorium, an act giving a person a legal right to delay meeting an obligation.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 652 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

DROPSY relieved in a day or two, removed in 10 to 20 days. Write for $3.75 Free Trial Treatment and Remarkable Cures.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Box 603, ELKHART, IND.

WAR BAN IS PLACED ON WEATHER REPORTS

The publication of weather reports has been forbidden by the French government, presumably for military reasons. Heretofore forecasts and meteorological conditions through France, in the English channel, Southern Europe and the Mediterranean have been published daily. This has included information useful to mariners. It is assumed that the French government has in mind the possible use of this information by Germany in both naval and military operations along the western coast.

Plants From Philippines.

The exportation of orchids from the Philippine Islands is increasing. In March, 1914, ten thousand plants were consigned to a San Francisco firm and arrived in excellent condition. During May five thousand plants were shipped to the same firm. The consignments included four varieties — Sollerians, Amabilies, Studianas and Sanderianas.

THE SOWER

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ALGERIANS USE LONG KNIVES IN BATTLE IN FRENCH CEMETERY

DETAILS of the French success at Tracy-le-Val were received in Paris last Friday. The French had held the greater part of the village for five days, being bombarded at intervals by the Germans. The shells did little damage beyond the destruction of practically all the houses in the place. The French commander decided to await reinforcements before pushing his attack any further, and General Joffre sent a heavy detachment of Turcos to stiffen the French lines.

Under cover of night, the French and Algerian allies moved forward with fixed bayonets. Fierce hand-to-hand fighting followed, in which the Algerians battled like demons. Many of them threw down their guns and drew long knives from their belts, which they wielded with both hands, cutting down all opposition.

The main German position lay in a cemetery. The invaders had knocked down the tombstones, which they used for the erection of barricades.

Over the grave mounds the battle raged for three hours. The shouts of the combatants, mingled with the rattle of rifles and the blackness of the night, was pierced by the flashes of flame. The French had chosen a particularly dark night for the attack, so that the surprise would be complete, and in the confusion, detachments of troops got mixed up with the enemy and fought against their friends.

The Germans, being outnumbered, gave ground, and the French and Algerians occupied their positions. It was all the French commander could do to keep the Algerians from pursuing their foes into a dangerous position, where it was known that the Germans had rapid-fire guns secreted for a sharp fire.

It is possible British troops stationed near Arras may begin a vigorous offensive in that region in an attempt to cut the German line of communication. The French and British commanders, however, are keeping their plans absolutely secret, and their future operations can only be guessed.

It is reported from Furns that Thursday was a comparatively quiet day in western Belgium. Winter weather is prevailing in west Flanders, and there has been a fall of snow there. Ice is beginning to form on the streams. Only a few of the troops are equipped for the rigorous weather, and the suffering was severe.

Along the Meuse, the Germans are having a difficult time to hold their lines against the attacks of the French, it is officially announced. At numerous points, the invaders have been compelled to give ground. The French are carrying on a violent bombardment against the German position at St. Mihiel and some of the heaviest guns in the French artillery section have been planted before St. Mihiel and are throwing shells against the German trenches.

Wary of Mines.

Since the affair at Chavoncourt, where the Germans killed many French with mines, the general staff has issued an order to the field commanders to exercise the utmost caution in occupying towns and trenches abandoned by the kaiser's troops.

This is only one of the many tricks which the kaiser's troops are exercising. They are proving extremely cunning in devising traps for the allies.

French and British warships are still bombarding the Belgian coast towns where the Germans have taken up positions. The allies' warships have turned their heavy ordnance against many of the quaint old Belgian towns, many of which are now nothing but piles of ruins.

Where Leopold Slept.

Near Nieumunster, between Ostend and Wenduyne, there was a particularly elegent villa, owned by a Belgian nobleman. During his lifetime, King Leopold had visited there and one suite was set apart and known as "His Majesty's Rooms." A German officer took possession of the villa and made it his staff headquarters. A British warship, engaged in shelling the coast, took a position off Voor Panne and dropped half a dozen shells upon the magnificent estate and its palatial building, in the belief that Germans were there. One of the shells plowed through the walls of the villa and crashed into the room in which King Leopold had often slept. The entire building was wrecked and several German officers were wounded.

OLD MINSTREL'S LAST SONG

The Kansas City Times Tells Story of the End.

Darling, I am growing old;
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon by brown today;
Life is fading fast away.

The voice from the cell room of the Rosedale city jail quavered and faltered and then ceased altogether. William Plumberg, deputy city marshal, deep in memories brought out by the old song, got up from his chair and looked into the other room.

The song that had died so plaintively had been the last effort of George Knapp, a wandering minstrel, who had asked shelter in the jail from the cold.

Knapp had been wandering about from town to town with a team and wagon, in which he carried an organ. He gathered a few pennies from children by playing and singing to them. He drove to the Rosedale jail complaining that he was cold and sick. Dr. J. P. O'Connell gave him some medicine and a place by the fire, but the old man sang his last song and died.

He was 75 years old, and at one time lived near Wilmington, Mo.

GRAVE FOUR MILES LONG HOLDS FORTY THOUSAND

Probably 40,000 Austrians are buried in one trench in Galicia, according to a Galician priest's letter, published in an Amsterdam paper. He said the monster grave was over two yards wide and about four miles long. The bodies were laid side by side in three layers.

FIERCE FIGTH IN THE AIR

Eight Aeroplanes Engage in Thrilling Combat.

A thrilling encounter, in which figured eight aeroplanes, four Germans, two French and two British, occurred in the vicinity of Ypres a few days ago. The German machines were destroyed finally by artillery and the eight officers they carried were killed.

The Germans were seen approaching to reconnoiter the lines of the allies. The French and British airships immediately ascended to meet them. For some time the aircraft circled about each other, arising and descending, while machine guns spattered bullets among them. The sky was clear and the gunners on the ground had a good view, but failed to cripple any of the German machines.

Then suddenly the four allied aeroplanes made a swift dash toward their own trenches and were followed by the Germans, who perceived the peril of their situation only when shrapnel burst about them. In a few minutes the German machines crashed to earth.

BATTLE IN BOATS ON BELGIAN FLOOD LANDS

Fighting between the German and allied forces in the inundated territory between Dixmude and Nieuport, on the North sea coast, has been carried on in boats during the past week.

Artillery, for the first time in the war, has proved ineffective, but personal bravery and enterprise are counting for much and the battle is beginning to resemble the classical siege of Leyden in the sixteenth century with raids and counter raids by means of flat bottomed boats.

LOST RELATIVES WERE UNITED BY BIG WAR

A boy and girl, Belgian refugees, upon their arrival at Swansea, England, were adopted by a man and wife. The children proved to be those of the wife's dead sister, who went to Belgium as a governess years ago. A locket which was found on the little girl led to the discovery.

Kipling Drops Poetic Flower on 'Bobs' Grave

London, Nov. 20.—Here is part of a poem by Rudyard Kipling on Lord Roberts, printed in today's Daily Telegraph:

He passed in the very battle smoke
Of the war that he had described;
Three hundred miles of cannon spoke
When the master gunner died.

He passed to the very sound of the guns,
But before his eyes grew dim,
He had seen the faces of the sons
Whose sires had served with him.

Clean, simple, valiant, well-beloved,
Flawless in faith and fame;
Whom neither ease nor honor moved
A hair's breadth from his aim.

RUSSIANS SHOW ENDURANCE

Stolid Slavs Remain in Trenches Without Food for Days.

In a long review of the earlier operations on the battlefields of Russian Poland and Galicia, Prof. Bernard Pares, the British official correspondent with the Russian army, gives a sketch of the spirit which, he says, pervades the Russian army. After referring to the confidence of the Russians in their artillery and their lack of respect for the rifle fire of their opponents, he says:

"But the most impressive thing of all is the extraordinary endurance of the men in the trenches. It is an ordinary experience of a man to be from five to eight days in a pouring rain, almost or sometimes altogether without food and then perhaps to rush on the enemy to fall and see half his comrades fall, but the rest still going forward. Or perhaps he lies on the field through the night and is then carried to a hospital to lose a limb. In spite of this, the men are really cheerful, contented and often literally jovial, and in no doubt of the ultimate issue.

"The spirit of the Russian army draws everything to it, so that no one seems to feel he is living unless he is getting to the front. All the life of Russia is streaming into the war."

Philippines Are of No Use to U. S.

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THE course of the present administration in foreign affairs has now and then combined officiously offensive action toward foreign powers. As a nation we have refused to do our duty to others and yet we have at times tamely submitted to wrong at the hands of others. This has been notably true of our conduct in Mexico; and we have come perilously near such conduct in the case of Japan. It is also true of our activities as regards the European war. We failed to act in accordance with our obligations as a signatory power to the Hague treaties. At the same time, by certain manifestos issued by the administration, and by certain laws which congress passed, we took positions in regard to our shipping rights which there was grave reason for certain neutral powers to question; inasmuch as these positions were adverse to their interests, and inasmuch as it was at least doubtful whether they were warranted by the principles of real neutrality. But when a neutral nation, having been thus provoked by our improper action, itself acted improperly in searching or seizing our ships the administration tamely submitted.

Of course it would be a base and ignoble action on our part, after having conspicuously failed to protest against the violation of Belgian neutrality to show ourselves overeager to protest against comparatively insignificant violations of our own neutral rights. But we should never have put ourselves in such a position as to make insistence on our own rights seem disregard for the rights of others. The proper course for us to pursue was, on the one hand scrupulously to see that we did not so act as to injure any contending nation, unless required to do so in the name of morality and of our solemn treaty obligations, and also fearlessly to act on behalf of other nations which were wronged, as required by these treaty obligations; and on the other hand with courteous firmness to warn any nation which, for instance, seized or searched our ships against the accepted rules of international conduct, that this we could not permit, and that such a course should not be persevered in by any natioin which desired our good will.

Should Train Youth.

Until an efficient world league for peace is in more than mere process of formation, the United States must depend upon itself for protection where its vital interests are concerned. All the youth of the nation should be trained in warlike exercises and in the use of arms—as well as the indispensible virtues of courage, self-restraint, and endurance—so as to be fit for national defense. But the right arm of the nation must be its navy. Our navy is our most efficient peacemaker. In order to use the navy effectively we should clearly define to ourselves the policy we intend to follow and the limits over which we expect our power to extend. Our own coasts, Alaska, Hawaii and the Panama canal and its approaches should represent the sphere in which we should expect to be able single handed to meet and master any opponent from over seas.

I exclude the Philippines. This is because I feel that the present administration has definitely committed us to a course of action which may very probably make the early and complete severance of the Philippines from us not merely desirable but necessary. I have never felt that the Philippines were of any special use to us. But I have felt that we had a great task to perform there and that a great nation is benefited by doing a great task. It was our bounden duty to work primarily for the interests of the Philippines; but it was also our bounden duty, inasmuch as the entire responsibility lay upon us, to consult our own judgment and not theirs in finally deciding what was to be done. It was our duty to govern the islands or to get out of the islands. It was most certainly not our duty to take the responsibility of staying in the islands without governing them. Still less was it—or is it—our duty to enter into joint arrangements with other powers about the islands; arrangements of confused responsibility and divided power of the kind are sure to cause mischief. I had hoped that we would continue to govern the islands until we were certain that they were able to govern themselves in such fashion as to do justice to other nations and to repel injustice committed on them by other nations. To substitute for such government by ourselves either a government by the Filipinos, with us guaranteeing them against outsiders, or a a joint guarantee between us and outsiders, would be folly. It is eminently desirable to guarantee the neutrality of small uncivilized nations which have a high social and cultural status and which are so advanced that they do not fall into disorder or commit wrongdoing on others. But it is eminently undesirable to guarantee the neutrality or sovereignty of an inherently weak nation which is impotent to preserve order at home, to repel assaults from abroad or to refrain from doing wrong to outsiders. It is even more undesirable to give such a guarantee with no intention of making it really effective.

Must Keep Promises.

Above all, we should keep our promises. The present administration was elected on the outright pledge of giving the Filipinos independence. Apparently, its course in the Philippines has proceeded upon the theory that the Filipinos are now fit to govern themselves. Whatever may be our personal and individual beliefs in this matter, we ought not, as a nation, to break faith, or even to seem to break faith. I hope, therefore, that the Filipinos will be given their independence at an early date, and without any guarantee from us which might in any way hamper our future action or commit us to staying on the Asiatic coast. I do not believe we should keep any foothold whatever in the Philippines.

The great nations of southernmost South America, Brazil, the Argentine and Chile, are now so far advanced in stability and power that there is no longer any need of applying the Monroe doctrine as far as they are concerned; and this also relieves us as regards Uruguay and Paraguay, the former of which is well advanced, and neither of which has any interests with which we need particularly concern ourselves. As regards all these powers, therefore, we now have no duty save that doubtless, if they got into difficulties and desired our aid, we would gladly extend it, just as, for instance, we would to Australia and Canada. But we can now proceed on the assumption that they are able to help themselves, and that any help we should be required to give would be given by us as an auxiliary rather than as a principal.

Problem for Our Navy.

Our naval problem, therefore, is primarily to provide for the protection of our own coasts and for the protection and policing of Hawaii, Alaska and the Panama canal and its approaches. This offers a definite problem which should be solved by our naval men. It is for them, having in view the lessons taught by this war, to say what is the exact type of fleet we require, the number and kind of submarines, of destroyers, of mines, and of airships to be used against hostile fleets, in addition to the cruisers and great fighting craft which must remain the backbone of the navy. Civilians may be competent to pass on the merits of the plans suggested by the naval men, but it is the naval men themselves who must make and submit the plans. Lay opinion, however, should steadily keep certain elementary facts in mind.

The navy must primarily be used for offensive purposes. Forts, not the navy, are to be used for defense. The only permanently efficient type of defensive is the offensive. A portion, and a very important portion, of our naval strength must be used with our own coast ordinarily as a base, its striking radius being only a few score miles, or a couple of hundred at the outside. The events of this war have shown that submarines can play a tremendous part. We should develop our force of submarines and train the officers and crews who have charge of them to the highest pitch of efficiency—for they will be useless in time of war unless those aboard them have been trained in time of peace. These submarines, when used in connection with destroyers and with airships, can undoubtedly serve to minimize the danger of successful attack on our shores. But the prime lesson of the war, as regards the navy, is that the nation with a powerful seagoing navy, although it may suffer much annoyance and loss, yet is able on the whole to take the offensive, and do great damage to a ntion with a less powerful navy. Great Britain's naval superiority over Germany has enabled her completely to paralyze all Germany's sea commerce, and to prevent goods from entering her ports. What is far more important, it has enabled the British to land four or five hundred thousand men to aid the French, and has enabled Canada and Australia to send a hundred thousand men from the opposite ends of the earth to Great Britain. If Germany had had the more powerful navy, I think no one doubts that England would now have suffered the fate of Belgium.

Submarines Help in War.

The capital work done by the German cruisers in the Atlantic, the Pacific and in the Indian Ocean shows how much can be accomplished in the way of hurting and damaging an enemy by even the weaker power if it possesses fine ships, well handled, able to co-operate, thousands of miles from their own base. We must not fail to recognize this. Neither must we fail heartily and fully to recognize the capital importance of submarines as well as airships, torpedo boat destroyers and mines, as proved by the events of the last three months. But nothing that has yet occurred warrants us in feeling that we can afford to ease up in our program of building battleships and cruisers, especially the former. The German submarines have done wonderfully in this war; their cruisers have done gallantly. But, so far as Great Britain is concerned, the vital and essential feature has been the fact that her great battle fleet has kept the German fleet immured in its own home ports, has protected Britain from invasion, and has enabled her land strength to be used to its utmost capacity beside the armies of France and Belgium. If the men who for years have clamored against Britain's being prepared had had their way, if Britain during the last quarter of a century had failed to continue the upbuilding of her navy, if the English statesmen corresponding to Messrs. Wilson and Bryan had seen their ideas triumph, England would now be off the map as a great power, and the British empire would have dissolved, while London, Liverpool and Birmingham would be in the condition of Antwerp and Brussels.

The efficiency of the German personnel at sea has been no less remarkable than the efficiency of the German personnel on land. This is due partly to the spirit of the ation, and partly to what is itself a consequence of that spirit, the careful training of the navy during peace under the conditions of actual service. When, early in 1909, our battle fleet returned from its 16 months' voyage around the world, there was no navy in the world which, size for size, ship for ship and squadron for squadron, stood at a higher pitch of efficiency.

Our Navy Is Short.

In such a highly specialized service as the navy constant training of a purely military type is an absolute necessity. At present, our navy is lamentably short in many different material directions. There is actually but one torpedo for each torpedo tube. It seems incredible that such can be the case; yet it is the case. We are many thousands of men short in our enlistments. We are lamentably short in certain types of vessel. But the shortcomings in our training are even more lamentable. To keep the navy cruising near Vera Cruz and in Mexican waters, without maneuvering, invites rapid deterioration. For nearly two years there has been no fleet maneuvering; and this fact by itself probably means a 25 per cent. loss of efficiency. During the same periods most of the ships have not even had division gun practice. Not only should our navy be as large as our position and interest demand, but it should be kept continually at the highest point of efficiency, and should never be used save for its own appropriate military purposes. Of this elementary fact the present administration seems to be completely ignorant.

The navy of the United States is the right arm of the United States, and is emphatically the peace-maker. Woe to our country if we permit that right arm to become palsied, or even to become flabby and inefficient!

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MAKE YOUR OWN HAIR STAIN

This Home Made Mixture Darkens Gray Hair and Makes It Soft and Glossy.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum.....1 oz.
Barbo Compound.....a small box
Glycerine.....¼ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Adv.

DROPSY Treated One Week Free. Short breathing relieved in a few hours—swelling, water and uric acid removed in a few days, regulates liver, kidneys and heart. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., DEPT. W, ATLANTA, GA.

THE KANSAS WOMAN VOTE

The Globe Tells How It Was Done in Atchison.

A nice motherly looking woman went into a voting booth this morning and stayed and stayed. When she came out she said: "It was so nice and quiet in there with no one to bother that I wrote a letter to mother. I wanted her to know I was voting. She thinks it is terrible for women to vote, but I just told her it is much quieter here than it is at home, with the children, who climb all over me when I attempt to write a letter." • • • One woman remained in a voting booth so long this morning that someone went in to see what was the matter; she was tatting! • • • One Atchison woman came out of the voting booth with her ballot in her hand and started to leave the building. She was told she must drop her ballot in the ballot box. "Indeed I'll not," she said, "I am going to show it to my husband, first, and will send it down by one of the children after school."

Overheard from women at the polls: "Well, that man cheated me out of $1.25 once; I certainly got even with him," said one Atchison woman as she walked away from the polls this morning. • • • "You never do anything right," snapped one women to her companion. "You went and voted on that slip about taxes and now our taxes will be higher." "I did not, smarty; I put in both the things they gave me blank so there." • • • "For whom did you vote for governor?" asked one woman of another as they walked away from the voting place. "Well," replied her companion. "I voted for Capper and Hodges both; I am so anxious that Billard be defeated."

PICTURESQUE WINDMILLS SACRIFICED IN FLANDERS

Orders to "smash up the windmills anywhere within ten miles of any possible engagement" have been issued by officers of the allied armies in Belgium. It has been found that the Flemish windmills are as dangerous as they are picturesque. Many of them surmount lofty brick bases, which give the wheels a total height of 75 to 100 feet. The Germans were quick to avail themselves of the towers as signal stations, and both by day and night they have made use of the windmills in many of the fights in Flanders.

The coal produced by Pennsylvania last year exceeded by more than 20 per cent the entire output of the United States fifteen years before and was nearly one-fifth of the world's production.

What Does Your Mirror Say to You

If Your Face Is Not Fair You Are Not Fair to Your Face. Use Stuart's Calcium Wafers and Banish Pimples, etc.

Before beauty can ever be realized it must have a complexion that adds to its lustre, that makes a magnificent face contour radiate an artistic color. The charm of all beauty rests chiefly in the clear skin, the pure red blood, the soft creamlike complexion.

"It Is an Exquisite Joy to Look in My Mirror Now—Stuart's Calcium Wafers Gave Me Back My Clear Complexion."

Stuart's Calcium Wafers act directly upon the sweat glands of the skin, since their mission is to stimulate the excretory ducts. They do not create perspiration, but cause the skin to breathe out vigorously, thus transforming perspiration into a gaseous vapor. The calcium sulphide of which these wafers are composed consumes the germ poisons in the sweat glands and pores, hence the blood makes a new, smooth skin in a surprisingly short time.

You will never be ashamed to look at yourself in a mirror, once you use Stuart's Calcium Wafers. Nor will your friends give you that hinting look, as much as to say—for goodness sake, get rid of those pimples.

There is no longer any excuse for any one to have a face disfigured with skin eruptions, when it is so easy to get rid of them. Simply get a box of Stuart's Calcium Wafers at any drug store and take them according to directions. After a few days you will hardly recognize yourself in the mirror. The change will delight you immensely. All blemishes will disappear.

All druggists sell Stuart's Calcium Wafers at 50 cents a box. A small sample package mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

PRESIDENT SEES PROSPERITY HERE

Links Opening of Reserve Banks Will Bring Good Times.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—"A fu... clear and bright with promise of ...best things" was the way Presi... Wilson summed up his view of ... business prospect last night in a ...ndings, the problems of the rail... ...ads will also be met and dealt with ...a spirit of candor and justice."

Words of President.

The President's letter which was in ...ply to one from Secretary McAdoo ...nouncing the opening of the reserve ...nks, said in part:

"My Dear Mr. Secretary—I warmly ...preciate your letter of yesterday. ...d share your feeling entirely about ...e significance of the opening of the ...deral reserve banks for business.

"I do not know that any special ...ult belongs to me for the part I ...s privileged to play in the estab... ...ment of this new system, of which ...e confidently hope so much. In it ...e labor and knowledge and fore... ...ught and practical experience and ...anity of many men are embodied ...o have co-operated with unusual ...dom and admirable public spirit. ...me of them, I am sure, will be ...esent at the distribution of the ...

Monopoly to Be Eradicated."

...r. Wilson referred to the new tar... ...w, the new currency law, the ...w trade commission law, and the ...w provisions of the new anti-trust ...w as the means through which "the ...ds has everywhere been laid bare out ...which monopoly is slowly to be ...radicated."

He added that "undoubtedly the ...ans by which credit has been set ...e is at the heart of all these ...ings; is the keypiece of the whole ...ucture."

Referring to the "opportuneness" of ...e currency law the President said: ..."The war which has involved the ...ds of the heart of Europe has ...de it necessary that the United ...tes should mobilize its resources in ...e most effective way possible."

He spoke of the difficulty of mar... ...ing the cotton crop of the country ...d added that "no doubt in the light ...f the new day, with its new under...

Rheumatism

Remarkable Home Cure Given by One Who Had It—He Wants Every Sufferer to Benefit.

Send No Money—Just Your Address.

...ands of awful suffering and misery have ...ne this man, Mark H. Jackson, of Syracuse, ...w York, how terrible an enemy to human hap... ...ess rheumatism is, and have given him sym... ...thy with all unfortunates who are within its ...ws. He wants every rheumatic victim to know ...w he was cured. Read what he says:

I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

"In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by ...uscular and inflammatory Rheumatism. I suf... ...ed as only those who have it know, for over ...ve years. I tried remedy after remedy, and ...w after doctor, but such relief as I received ...as only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy ...at cured me completely, and it has never re... ...rned. I have given it to a number who were ...ery afflicted and even bedridden with Rheu... ...atism, and it effected a cure in every case. ...I want every sufferer from any form of rheu... ...atism trouble to try this marvelous healing ...ent. Don't send a cent; simply mail your ...me and address and I will send it free to try. ...If you have used it and it has proven itself ...e just the long-looked-for means of curing your ...ffliction, you may send the price of it, one ...llar, but, understand, I do not want your ...ney unless you are perfectly satisfied to send ...it last cent. Why suffer any longer when ...ch relief is thus offered you free? Don't ...elay. Write today. MARK H. JACKSON, No. ...2 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y."

PILE BOOK FREE

Write for it TODAY!

The information given in this Free Book has saved hundreds from costly operations and years of cruel pain. It is illustrated with color plates and describes in detail a subject little understood by many, yet of untold importance to any... ...having any kind of rectal trouble. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. Navy, after forty years' study, found a method of treatment which brings ...ost relief to sufferers from **Piles, Fistula, Constipation and all Rectal Troubles,** no matter how se... ...No knife, no pain, no doctor ...just a simple home treatment ...an be tried by anyone **without risking the loss of a penny.** The pub... ...ers of this little book have receiv... ...hundreds of letters telling of cures ...this remarkably effective system ...after everything else, including costly ...and dangerous operations, had failed, ...even after 30 and 40 years of sufferer... ...The milder cases are **usually con... quered in a single day.** Send the ...coupon today for this Book and learn ...about these valuable truths for your...

Free Book Coupon

Fill in your address and mail this Coupon to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-48, Jackson, Mich.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Then mail will bring you the Illustrated Book free and prepaid, in plain wrapper.

Khedive Leads Turks; He Dislikes British

KHEDIVE OF EGYPT

Berlin, Nov. 20.—According to reports reaching here from Constantinople, the khedive of Egypt will leave the Turkish capital shortly to assume command of the Turkish operations against Egypt. He will be accompanied by a suite of 50 persons. Abbas Hilmi, khedive of Egypt, has been in Constantinople since the outbreak of hostilities. He owes spiritual allegiance to the sultan as the head of the Mohammedan faith. Dispatches from Constantinople a month ago said the British government had ordered him not to return to Egypt. He is pro-German in sympathy, having been educated in Vienna.

praise for the great piece of legislation upon which the new system rests; they will only rejoice unselfishly to see the thing accomplished upon which they had set their hearts.

"Of Deepest Significance."

"It has been accomplished and its accomplishment is of the deepest significance, both because of the things it has done away with and because of the things it has supplied that the country lacked and had long needed. It has done away with agitation and suspicion, because it has done away with certain fundamental wrongs. It has supplied means of accommodation in the business world and an instrumentality by which the interests of all, without regard to class, may readily be served.

Ten Years Ago.

"We have only to look back ten years or so to realize the deep perplexities and dangerous ill humors out of which we have now at last issued as if from a bewildering fog, a noxious miasma. Ten or twelve years ago the country was torn and excited by an agitation which shook the very foundations of its political life brought its business ideals into question, condemned its social standards, denied the honesty of its men of affairs, the integrity of its economic processes, the morality and good faith of many of the things which its law sustained.

"Those who had power, whether in business or in politics, were almost universally looked upon with suspicion, and little attempt was made to distinguish the just from the unjust. They in their turn seemed to distrust the people and to wish to limit their control.

"There was an ominous antagonism between classes. Capital and labor were in sharp conflict without prospect of accommodation between them. Interests harshly clashed which should have co-operated.

Real Wrongs Prevailed.

"This was not merely the work of irresponsible agitators. There were real wrongs which cried out to be righted, and fearless men had called attention to them, demanding that they be dealt with by law.

"We were living under a tariff which had been purposely contrived to confer private favors upon those who were co-operating to keep the party that originated it in power; and in that all too fertile soil all the bad interlaced growth and jungle of monopoly had sprung up.

"Credit, the very life of trade, the very air men must breathe if they would meet their opportunities, was too largely in the control of the same small groups who had planted and cultivated monopoly. The control of all big business, and by consequence of all little business, too, was for the most part potentially if not actually in their hands.

"And the thing stood so until the Democratic party came into power last year.

Main Ground of Satisfaction.

"The legislation of the last year and a half has in very large measure done away with these things. With their correction, suspicion, and ill will will pass away. For not only have these things been righted, but new things have been put into action which are sure to prove the instruments of a new life, in which the mists and distempers which have so embarrassed us will be cleared away; the wrongs and misunderstandings corrected, which have brought distrust upon so many honest men unjustly. That is the main ground of my own satisfaction.

"The tariff has been recast with a view to supporting the government rather than supporting the favored beneficiaries of the government. A system of banking and currency issues has been created which puts credit within the reach of every man who can show a going business; and the supervision and control of the system is in the hands of a responsible agency of the government itself.

"A trade tribunal has been created in which those who attempted unjust and oppressive practices in business can be brought to book.

"Labor has been made something else in the view of the law than a mere mercantile commodity, something human and linked with the privileges of life itself.

"The soil has everywhere been laid bare out of which monopoly is slowly to be eradicated.

"And undoubtedly the means by which credit has been set free is at the heart of all these things, is the keypiece of the whole structure."

FIVE YEARS FOR A DOLLAR

San Bernardino, Cal., Nov. 24.—Jesse Carle, who held up and robbed a Southern Pacific train at Colton, October 2, getting $1 as his loot, was sentenced today to five years at Folsom penitentiary upon his plea of guilty.

The center of an ancient volcano, in which there are numerous hot springs, is utilized as a sanatorium in Japan.

PANAMA TOLLS $746,086 SO FAR

Goethals, in Annual Report, Puts Cost of Canal at $353,559,049.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Total collections of tolls for passage through the Panama canal from the date of its opening to Nov. 1 amount to $735,182, according to official advices received here.

In addition, $11,610 was collected for the passage of barges through the canal before the waterway was opened to general traffic on August 15, making the grand total $746,792.

From August 15 to August 31 the sum of $88,232 was collected; September yielded $269,863, while October brought in $377,086, showing an increase of 40 per cent over September. A monthly increase is expected to continue as shipping adapts itself more and more to the canal route.

The canal's cost, including the current appropriation, now stands at $353,559,049, according to the annual report of Col. George W. Goethals, governor of the canal, received here recently. More than $374,000,000 was appropriated. Of that amount more than $12,000,000 was for fortifications.

The Cucuracha slide is averaging a movement of about two and one-half feet a day, according to the report. The report does not cover the slides since the opening of the canal to traffic, which have already twice blocked navigation. It deals only with operations during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1914.

During the fiscal year 2,635,902 cubic yards of earth were removed from the slides, and it is estimated that 84 per cent of the material taken from Culebra cut was due to slides.

Cucuracha Slide Active.

A total of 110,261,883 cubic yards has been taken from Culebra cut since the beginning of American operations down to June 15, 1914, at an average cost of $0.7066 per yard. This is an increase of more than 4,000,000 cubic yards over that estimated as the necessary amount in June, 1912, and the slides since the opening of the canal will increase this amount considerably.

Following the admission of water to Culebra cut in October, 1913, dredging operations were substituted for the work of the steam shovels. By the dredges more than 3,000,000 cubic yards of rock and earth were removed at an average cost of $0.5194 per yard.

More than 2,000,000 cubic yards of this total were taken from the Cucuracha slide. Dredging operations have increased the activity of the Cucuracha slide, and it now has an area of 44.4 acres in active motion and 15.8 acres quiet.

"Work was continued during the year on the gun and mortar batteries," the report says, "and by the close of the year the concrete work was practically completed, as well as the greater portion of the back fill. On July 1, 1913, the construction of redoubts, in accordance with plans prepared by a board appointed for the purpose and approved by the secretary of war, was undertaken, and they were completed, as well as the clearing necessary in connection with them."

As the construction of the canal proceeded to the point where a date was set for the admission of the first ship the population of the zone steadily decreased. On June 30, 1914, the force employed on the canal was 29,673, compared with 43,350 at the close of the previous fiscal year.

Sir Oliver Lodge Says He's Talked With Dead

London, Nov. 23.—Sir Oliver Lodge, president of the Society for Physical Research, in a lecture yesterday in Browning Hall, Walworth, made a striking declaration of his spiritual faith, expressing his absolute conviction in the future existence and stating that he had conversed with friends who had passed away.

"I say this," said Sir Oliver, "on definite scientific grounds. I say it, because I know that certain friends of mine still exist, because I have talked to them. Communication is possible, but one must obey the laws to find out the conditions. I do not say it is easy, but I say it is possible.

"I tell you that these people still take an interest in the things that are going on, that they still help us to know more about things than we do and that they are able, from time to time, to comunicate with us."

Sir Oliver said that once people realized that consciousness was something outside the mechanism it made use of they realized that the survival of existence was the simplest thing. It was unreasonable that the soul should pass out of existence when the body was destroyed; people were not limited to the few years they live on earth and they certainly continued to exist.

GOOD NEWS FROM SHIPS

Two Missing Vessels Now Reported in Shelter.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Nov. 23.—Alarm for the safety of the steamers Sinaloa, Nipigon and Niko, which were feared to have met disaster with the steamer Curtis and her barges in last Thursday's storm on Lake Superior, was dispelled this afternoon when at least two of the vessels were reported under shelter. No hope, however, is held out for any members of the crews of the ill-fated Curtis, Annie M. Peterson and S. E. Marvin.

The Sinaloa went into shelter at Bete Gris on Keweenaw Point on Friday. Both the Niko and the barge I. J. Case, which was also reported missing, are safe at Munising. Although nothing had been heard here from the Nipigon of Toledo, the fact that the other vessels survived the gale leads to the general opinion that the Toledo boat will report soon.

A bright sun today and a decrease in wind velocity brought a number of steamers to this port. Among them were the Alberta, Northern Wave and Buffalo. The Northern Wave reported that the up-bound fleet was pulling out from under shelter at Whitefish Point this morning. The New York Central liner Buffalo arrived with part of her deck load of shingles gone and the balance of her cargo badly shifted.

Villa Describes Trap Into Which Carranza Tumbled

Leon, State of Guanajuato, Mexico, Nov. 17.—(Delayed in transmission.)—General Villa, at the head of 22,000 troops, has taken possession of this town. He has ordered General Angeles to take Irapuato and General Servin to take Tampico.

When asked if he expected to fight at Queretaro, General Villa said:

"There will be one big fight in this new war and that will take place at Queretaro or Puebla. It is possible the Carranzistas will make only slight resistance at Queretaro, but I feel certain they will concentrate their entire strength for the defense of Puebla."

General Villa asserted that General Carranza had been cleverly trapped by General Gutierrez.

"When Pablo Gonzales sent a wire saying that the only condition to be imposed for the retirement of Carranza was to be that I leave the country, I had a lengthy conference with President Gutierrez, following which, I offered to tender my resignation and leave at once for the United States," said Villa. "I told President Gutierrez, however, that I did not believe that Carranza counted upon my resignation and that he merely imposed this condition because he thought it would be safe, being convinced that I would not comply with the demand.

"I told Gutierrez and others by telegraph that it would be a good thing to let Carranza know at once that I was leaving the country. I told them that if Carranza was sincere, he would at once announce his readiness to give up the office as first chief and withdraw as I had done. Gutierrez sent the wire and the trap was set.

"Not 24 hours later came Carranza's frantic message imposing three new and absolutely impossible conditions. When President Gutierrez wired me the text of Carranza's reply, I laughed until my stomach ached. Carranza had fallen into the trap. He proved to the convention and to the world that he never would resign. If the convention accepted his conditions he could promptly impose a second crop and so on until the end of time.

"Upon the receipt of the old man's reply, I at once ordered my men to put an end to the armistice and advance against the Carranzistas with the greatest possible dispatch."

CONSCRIPTION MAY FILL BRITISH ARMY

Forced Military Service Is Suggested When Volunteers Fail to Respond.

Manchester, Nov. 23. — Recruiting throughout the north of England is proceeding slowly, and the newspapers of Manchester and Liverpool are outspoken in their discussion of the subject. Within the last four days Manchester, with a population within its immediate precincts of about 600,000, supplied only 400 recruits through a total of 50 recruiting depots.

Reports from Liverpool show recruiting is even slower there. A boy scout band has been parading the streets for days and holding rallies at the base of Nelson's monument in an effort to stir up the young men, but large crowds of men of military age have stood in silence, listening to the music of the wearied youngsters without offering themselves to the recruiting officers.

Unmoved by the Call.

Football games draw large crowds. Theatres are filled with men of military age. But apparently they are not moved by Lord Kitchener's call for more men.

In discussing the situation, the Manchester News says:

"The shadow of conscription, with all its inherent evils and its serious industrial handicap, looms over the country. The ever-widening war is likely to be prolonged. Should this be the case, all the men that the army advisers have asked for will be needed. They are not being obtained, however. When Manchester can send only 100 a day to reinforce our army, it becomes obvious that something will have to be done to set a better pace.

"Higher separation allowances for wives and children and new grants to their dependents are helping to increase the response to the country's call. The reduction of the standard of height to five feet three inches should give a further stimulus. If this does not meet the case, new temptations must be offered. Otherwise compulsion stares in the faces of young men who for various reasons are hanging back."

The Manchester Chronicle says:

"There are thousands of eligible young men in this city—men with no great responsibilities—who are failing to respond to the call to arms in the face of the fact that recruits are urgently needed, so that they can be trained to act as reinforcements. It has been estimated that we have some 6,000,000 men between the ages of 18 and 35, and if Lord Kitchener's call to arms is to be responded to, Manchester has a big number of men to supply yet."

Ireland Even Slower.

In Ireland recruiting is slower than in the north of England, because it is complicated with the bitter political strife, which has subsided only partially as a result of the war. Party leaders have exerted every effort to hasten Irish recruiting, but without the results hoped for.

Many Irish officials have explained the slackness of recruiting in Ireland by saying it is a country of women and old men, and that the young men mostly have left for countries where greater opportunities await them. Consequently there are not many men to draw from. Census figures, however, show Ireland has not yielded recruits in the same proportion to its available men that England has.

VILLA ORDERS ALL WHO MOLEST WOMEN SHOT

Washington, Nov. 23.—Any soldier in the army of the Aguas Calientes convention who shall molest a woman or steal any property during the occupation of Mexico City, will be shot, under an order issued by General Villa and reported to the state department today by Special Agent Carothers.

THERE WON'T BE WAR WITH TURKEY

President Determined U. S. Shall Not Be Involved With Porte.

BY ARCHIBALD M. JAMISON.

Washington, Nov. 19. — President Wilson is determined that the United States shall not be involved with Turkey. If the Turkish officers acted without the authority of the Ottoman government in firing on the launch of the Tennessee, or if the act were justified by naval procedure in a closed port, it is confidently believed here that the Ottoman government will render an apology for the Smyrna affair.

The American administration, it was declared today at the state department, will deal with Turkey as it did with Mexico, that is, pursue a "watchful waiting" policy.

The President today was in expectation of reports from Ambassador Morgenthau at Constantinople, supplementing the meagre advices which thus far have come from the Mediterranean, concerning the Smyrna incident.

Tell Captain to Go Slowly.

But meanwhile, Capt. B. C. Decker, commanding the Tennessee, has been instructed not to repeat the action of Rear Admiral Mayo at Tampico, who brought matters to a climax in Mexican waters by assuming an aggressive initiative.

"Take no action which might embarrass or involve the United States," is the substance of messages sent to the commanders of both the Tennessee and the North Carolina.

The theory that the shots from the Turkish guns, which dropped around the Tennessee's launch, were discharged as messages of friendliness and good will still is uppermost in the minds of administrative officials, and the interpretation placed upon the incident by London, that Germany incited Turkey to fire the shots in reprisal for the Manila bay incident of the Spanish-American war days, is not accepted.

Germany Smoothes It Out.

A strong ray of hope was lodged in the minds of state department officials today—that the regular and constituted Turkish officials have left Smyrna and that the shots fired at the Tennessee were the work of irresponsible fanatics. Strong indications that this is the case have reached the United States government from foreign sources. Germany, in particular, is anxious to put the best possible face upon the act of her ally in the war, and, it is understood, is laying every scrap of information she received from Constantinople before the state department men, with the idea of allaying all possible apprehension that the United States will be compelled to take measures of reprisal.

TRAIN ACCIDENTS DECREASE

Falling Off Amounts to 737 in Quarter; 104 Killed.

Washington, Nov. 18.—A great decrease in the number of collisions and derailments of railroad trains for the quarter ended June 30, 1914, as compared with the preceding quarter, was reported today by the I. C. C. As compared with the corresponding quarter of 1913, there was a decrease of 737 in the number of train accidents. Defective roadway and defective equipment together caused more than 72.3 per cent of all derailments reported.

In train accidents, the total number of persons killed were 104; while 2,157 were injured.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 24.—Influence of the heavy buying of wheat by operators the day before had the effect of strengthening prices on the opening call today. Cash and December each advanced 1-4c, while May held unchanged. The market was in a firm position at the start. Outside markets likewise were strong and higher. Northwest receipts were smaller than one week ago. Liverpool cables were 1-2d higher for wheat.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Nov. 24.	Nov. 23.
Cash 1.15⅞			1.15⅜	1.15⅝
Dec. 1.16⅛	1.16¼	1.15⅜	1.15⅝	1.15⅞
May 1.24	1.24¼	1.23⅝	1.23⅝	1.24
Corn—				
Dec. 67⅜	67⅜	66⅜	66⅜	67½
May 72	72⅛	72	72	72
Oats—				
Dec. 51⅜	51⅜	51¼	51¼	51½
May 56⅛	56⅛	55¾	55¾	56
Clover Seed—				
Cash 9.10	....	....	9.17½	9.17½
Dec. 9.15	....	....	9.20	9.20
Jan. 9.22½	....	....	9.30	9.30
Feb. 9.32½	....	....	9.37½	9.40
March ...9.40	....	....	9.45	9.47½
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	....	1.06½
Alsike—				
Cash 8.70	....	....	8.70	8.70
Dec. 8.75	....	....	8.75	8.75
March ...9.00	....	....	9.00	8.95
Timothy—				
Prime ...2.62½	....	....	2.62½	2.62½
Dec. 2.65	....	....	2.62½	2.65
March ...2.75	....	....	2.75	2.75
	CHICAGO.			
Wheat—				
Dec. 1.15⅞	1.16	1.15⅛	1.15¼	1.15⅝
May 1.21⅞	1.22	1.21	1.21⅛	1.21½
Corn—				
Dec. 65⅞	65⅞	64⅞	65	65⅞
May 70½	70⅝	70⅜	70⅛	70½
Oats—				
Dec. 49¾	50	49¾	49¾	49⅞
May 53¾	53¾	53¼	53½	53¾
	CHICAGO PROVISIONS.			
Pork—				
Jan. 18.47	18.60	18.47	18.57	18.55
May 18.92	19.05	18.92	18.95	18.97
Lard—				
Jan. 9.97	10.00	9.90	9.92	10.00
May 10.17	10.17	10.10	10.12	10.17
Ribs—				
Jan. 9.90	9.97	9.90	9.92	9.92
May 10.22	10.25	10.20	10.22	10.22
	MINNEAPOLIS.			
Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.14⅜	1.14½
May	....	....	1.19	1.19½
	DULUTH.			
Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.15¾	1.15¾
May	....	....	1.20½	1.20⅝

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Nov. 24.—Butter—Creamery, extra, in solids, 35@35½c; prints, 36@36½c; firsts, 35@35½c; seconds, 30@30½c; process, extras, 28½@29c; do. firsts, 26½@27c; fancy dairy, extras, 25@26c; choice, 23@24c; packing stock, No. 1, 21½@22½c; No. 2, 20½@21c. Cheese—American, whole milk fancy twins and flats, 17@17½c; do. choice, 16½c; brick, fancy, 17@17½c; choice, 16c; Swiss, fancy, 20...21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 17c; imported fancy, 24@25c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 15@16c; hand cheese, 50c per box. Eggs—Fresh gathered, firsts, 32c; do. seconds, 21c; refrigerator, extras, 25c; do. firsts, 24c at mark; A-1 fresh eggs, 35@37c Poultry—Live, heavy, 13½@14c; do, light fowls and surlingers, 11@13c; spring chickens, heavy, 13½@14c; ducks, 14@16c; geese eggs, 35@37c. Poultry—Live, heavy, 14@14½c; do, light fowls and springers, 12@13c; spring chickens, heavy, 14½c; ducks, 14@16c; geese, 13@15c; turkeys, 18@19c. Potatoes—Choice white stock, from small lots, 45@50c a bushel; car lots on track, 40c a bushel; common potatoes, 37@40c from stores. Sweet potatoes—Virginia, $1.90@2.15 a barrel; Jersey, $3.60@3.75 a barrel: do. hampers, $1.10@1.25; do. Delawares, 80@90c.

New York Produce.

New York, Nov. 24.—Flour quiet. Wheat futures without transactions. Pork steady. Beef steady. Lard easy; middle west, $10.70@10.80. Molasses steady. Hay easy; prime, $1.10; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, $1.00; No. 3, 90c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides firm. Leather firm. Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 9,980 tubs. Cheese firmer; receipts, 920 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 16c; do, average fancy, 15½@15¾c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 12,700 cases; fresh gathered, extra finest, 41@43c; extra firsts, 39@40c; firsts, 36@38c; seconds, 29@35c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 43@45c do. gathered browns and mixed colors, 35@43c. Dressed poultry steady; western roasting chickens, 17@20½c; fresh fowls, 13½@18½c; turkeys, 17@25c.

Raw sugar, firm; molasses, 3.39c; centrifugal, 4.04c; refined steady.

Live poultry, steady; western chickens, 14@14½c; fowls, 13½@15c; turkeys, 18@19c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Butter steady; creamery, 24@32c. Eggs steady; receipts, 4191 cases; at mark, cases included, 29@29½c; ordinary firsts, 27@28c; firsts, 29@3c. Potatoes, steady; receipts 55 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin, 40@50c; Minnesota, 40@48c. Poultry, alive lower; springs, 11½c; fowls, 10½c; turkeys, 17@18c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—Hogs, receipts 25,000; weak; bulk, $7.30@7.50; light, $6.90@7.50; mixed, $7.15@7.65; heavy, $7.00@7.60; rough, $7.00@7.15; pigs, $4.50@6.75. Cattle, receipts 4,000; slow; beeves, $5.75@10.50; steers, $5.40@9.00; cows and heifers, $3.60@9.20; calves, $8.25@11.50. Sheep, receipts 18,000; weak; sheep, $5.40@6.10; yearlings, $6.35@7.60; lambs, $6.50@9.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Cattle, receipts 200; steady. Veals, 84; active; $5.00@13.50. Hogs, 260; steady; unchanged. Sheep and lambs, 1,300; steady; unchanged.

SAVE BIG MONEY ON YOUR XMAS GIFTS

As usual, The Blade is passing advantages on to its readers—this time in the form of Christmas savings on fine gifts that would cost from one-third to double The Blade prices if you bought in retail stores. Look over these offers and see how The Blade's big Purchasing Bureau has been able to put within your reach gifts of real value for just a very little above actual cost.

Everyone Wants This Set of

CHARLES DICKENS

The great master of pathos and smiles is a wonderful favorite with young and old. He teaches as well as entertains—teaches human understanding and kindly sympathy. His tales are masterpieces of plot. His descriptions and character studies have never been equaled for realism. Dickens is the "biographer of the human heart."

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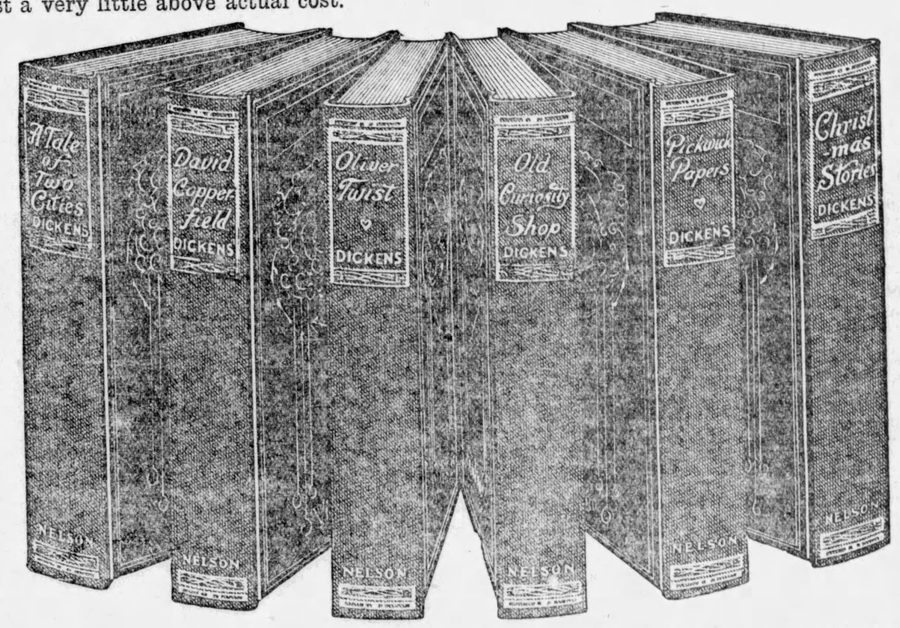
RECEIVERS PAY EXPRESS CHARGES WHICH ARE TRIFLING.



The set includes "A Tale of Two Cities," "Oliver Twist," "David Copperfield," "Old Curiosity Shop," "Pickwick Papers," "Christmas Stories." These are Dickens' best work—and this set is a most delightful Xmas gift for any man, woman, boy or girl of any age.

GENUINE BAVARIAN CHINA TEA SET--FOR MOTHER

Three pieces, beautifully decorated in five colors with rosebuds. Tea pot holds seven cups—pitcher and sugar bowl proportionately big. Retail value in stores is $1.75. Limited supply. Order now.

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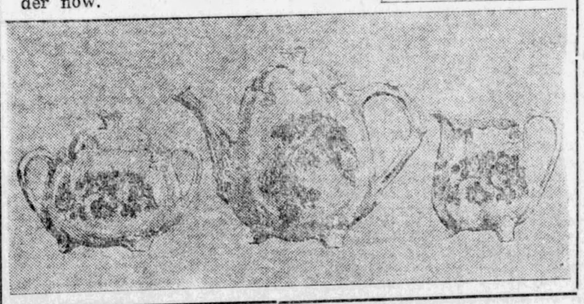
Receivers Pay Express Charges, which Are Very Small.



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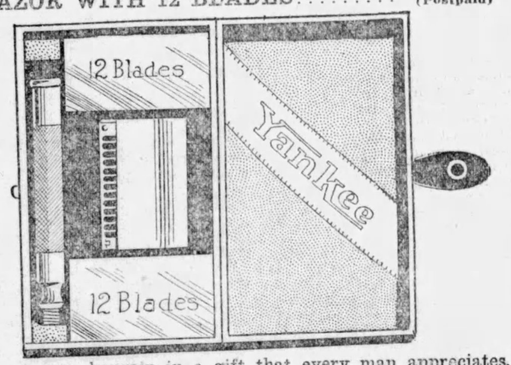
REAL "YANKEE" SAFETY RAZOR WITH 12 BLADES..... **$1.25** (Postpaid)



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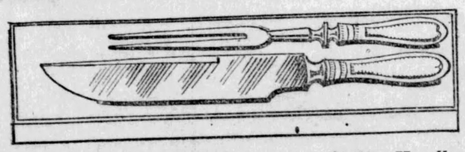

A rare bargain—selling in stores at $1.50. Handles are of beautifully designed German silver. Blade is choice German steel. Warranted not to last less than 25 years. Send for it at once. Your wife will be delighted with it.

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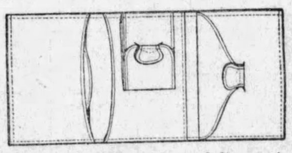

Any man will be tickled with it. Fills a long-felt want. Has compartments for bills, change, cards, memoranda and stamps. A regular portable safe deposit vault—but small, flat and not at all bulky.

Address Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio

SHIP IS DASHED ON ROCK; BRING DEAD TO SHORE

Forty-three Living and 15 Dead Are Accounted for in Wreck Off Frisco Coast.

Bolinas, Cal., Nov. 24.—Forty-three survivors and 15 dead from the wrecked coasting steamer Hanalei which went ashore yesterday on Duxbury reef, near here, had been accounted for at 10 a. m today.

Of these, 30 were towed ashore by life lines or struggled through the smother of surf by their own strength, and 13 were carried aboard the revenue cutter McCulloch. The 15 dead also were on the McCulloch. As the vessel had 62 persons aboard, all told, the list of dead and living left but four unaccounted for. These figures did not include, however, 5 men of the Fort Point life saving crew, San Francisco, who were swamped last night.

Life Savers Powerless.

Two of these are known to have come safely ashore, but the remaining three were variously reported as aboard the McCulloch and among those cast adrift when the Hanalei broke up. They could not be counted with any certainty among either the dead or the living. The Hanalei broke into splinters early today after pounding on the reef nearly 24 hours. Some of the fragments washed far enough inshore to enable those clinging to them to make a fight for their lives.

The ordinary apparatus of life saving was powerless against distance, fog and a breaking sea. Among those washed ashore unaided were Mrs. Ethel Ferguson and her son Harold, 8 years old, of Windsor, Cal.

Bow Twisted Up.

Oil from the fuel tanks of the smashed ship coated the sea and made slimy the rocks of the beach, adding to the difficulties of the rescuers.

The schooner, which had been pounded by the surf since yesterday noon, when she ran ashore in a fog, went all to pieces. Her bow, which hung over the reef and had been twisted to a right angle, slid into the water and drifted to within 100 yards of the beach. Five men who first came ashore, swam from this wreckage.

Line Is Parted.

A few more hours would have saved every soul aboard. An hour would have saved many. After all hope had been given up ashore and on board the wreck, the sixth line, fired by the Golden Gate life-saving crew, under Capt. N. Nelson, went over the vessel. A breeches buoy was rigged and then the line parted. Almost immediately thereafter the Hanalei broke apart amid cries, which rose above the thunder of the surf.

Efforts to take off the Hanalei's passengers and crew from shore began late yesterday, after a dozen vessels had tried to reach her, and were prevented by fog and surf.

The Fort Point life-saving crew from the beach fired lines, which fell short, until in desperation they double-charged their mortar, and it burst. An effort to launch a boat from the Hanalei failed, and a passenger was drowned. A sailor tried to swim ashore with a line, and men on the beach could see his arm swing above the waves, but, at the line of breakers, he sank, and his body drifted out to sea.

A passenger, Elwood Schwerin, of Berkeley, Cal., took a line and got ashore, but the line became untastened as he swam.

One other man, it was reported, also reached shore. A life-saving crew, which went out toward the wreck, upset. The captain reached shore, and the remaining five men got aboard the Hanalei.

Fight Toward Signal Fires.

The steamer went to pieces after a night spent in heroic, but futile, efforts by persons on shore to fit up a line to the vessel by which the passengers and crew could be removed from danger. Those on board kept up their courage to the last, and it was not until the hull parted across the rock, where she had balanced since yesterday morning, that they leaped into the water and fought toward the signal fires which burned on the beach.

A large portion of the hull, with a spar protruding from it, wallowed toward shore on the combers, carrying many human beings, who clung desperately.

A searchlight had been rigged upon the top of a bluff and with its rays swimmers were aided in avoiding the heavy timbers adrift and in heading toward shore.

When the hulk was within 300 feet of shore it struck a submerged rock and heeled over. All those who had been hanging to the spar or the bits of rigging were washed off. A few still clung to the hulk, however, as it was wrenched free from the rock and continued to drift shoreward. Finally a wave threw it so high upon the sand that life savers were able to assist the few half-drowned men.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

Speaking of industrial justice, Secretary Wilson said there are still extremists who look upon workmen only as a part of the machinery of the establishment. When a piece of machinery is crowded and breaks down from strain it costs the employers something to repair or replace it. "Not so with the human being," declared Mr. Wilson. "When the human machine is crowded and breaks down from strain it costs nothing to replace it. We contend that the human machine should be treated differently from inanimate machinery."

WAR IS NOT ALL BATTLE---IT'S A BUSINESS

War scenes in connection with the attempt of the German army to occupy the coast cities of France—convoy of French and Belgian details in the market square at Furnes.

GERMANY CLAIMS BATTLE IN POLAND ENTIRELY WON

Berlin, Nov. 23.—Germany accounts the battle in Russian Poland as virtually won and is already estimating the effect upon future military operations. Announcement today from the German general staff is to the effect that a decision is at hand and that conditions everywhere are favorable from its point of view.

In Berlin it is said the outcome of the main battle with the Russians may decide not only that phase of the many sided war, but the whole European struggle. A decisive triumph in the east, it is pointed out, would free part of the German army engaged there to assist the forces which are facing the British, French and Belgians in the west.

Upon what information the confident Berlin predictions were based was not fully apparent. An official German statement today said merely that the fighting in Poland continued.

Russia admits that the Germans have won partial successes, but there is nothing to show that the continued German advance toward Warsaw is influencing the Russian campaign to the north, in eastern Prussia, or to the south, near Cracow, Galicia.

Cathedral Set Afire.

Paris, Nov. 23.—Shells hurled upon Ypres by the German artillery have set fire to the famous cathedral of St. Martin, the noted Cloth Hall, and numerous houses, according to an official statement issued here this afternoon. It states that the Germans are directing their attacks against Ypres, against Soissons and against Rheims.

In the Argonne region, three attacks made by the Germans have been repulsed, the statement adds.

Reports agree that the Germans have mounted a great number of heavy guns along the northern coast of Belgium between Ostend and the Dutch frontier, with their muzzles pointing to sea. These cannon have been placed behind barricades which were erected under fire from the warships off the coast. The works were constructed with considerable loss of life.

It was undoubtedly the intention of the Germans to mount a wall of steel all along the Belgian coast to prevent the allies from landing troops at any point.

The task of transporting the heavy Krupps to the coast and mounting them has been carried on under tremendous difficulties. Rain had turned the roads to deep quagmires and a cold wave had driven down from the North sea. The artillery horses gave out and the traction engines were so heavy that they were continually stalled in the mud. At some points for mile after mile, the artillery men crawled forward, working night and day over corduroy roads constructed ahead of the guns.

Upon their arrival at the coast, fresh difficulties beset the Germans. Driving rain storms interrupted the work of throwing up defensive works and the British warships off the coast were able to keep up a desultory fire despite the roughness of the water.

Despite the numerous handicaps, however, the invaders were finally rewarded with success and the big guns were in position. Some of them were immediately turned upon the British warships. Having the advantage in carrying-power and stationary bases, the German guns were able to drive some of the ships off.

A detachment of German officers who had been captured in the fighting near the Belgian frontier, passed through Paris last night. The French troops who were guarding the captives, said that the Germans had told them that the Kaiser recently spent four days at Roulers. Although he wore the uniform of a second lieutenant of cavalry to disguise himself, his presence easily became known to the troops. The Kaiser visited the trenches and inspected the positions of artillery behind the lines. He addressed a communication to the German officers fighting upon the Ostend-Dixmude-Ypres lines, urging them to the most supreme efforts in this vital campaign.

"Your Kaiser and fatherland demand it," was the concluding sentence of the address.

Aviator Chased Away.

An unofficial telegram from Furnes gives the following details of the latest German bombardment of Ypres.

"In the dusk of Saturday, a German aviator made a daring flight over the outer lines of the British forces beyond Ypres and despite the terrific fire which was directed against his Taube machine, continued his work of reconnaissance until he was chased away by a British aviator whose machine carried a light rapid-fire gun.

"The British expected a cannonade to follow at once, but the night passed quietly until daybreak when a violent bombardment broke out all along the German lines. Shells began falling into Ypres from the southeast and the northeast and it was evident at once that the invaders had determined upon a vigorous, concentrated cannonade."

GERMANS AGAIN PUSH CZAR BACK

Russians Who Advanced Into East Prussia Are Driven Away.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 20.—Strong Russian forces that reached the region of Soldau in their recent advance from Mlawa into east Prussia have been driven back 60 miles to the river Bug, it was announced here today, and the German troops in their pursuit are approaching the fortress of Novo Georgivisk.

Though a battle is in progress along the entire line in Russian Poland, the chief fighting is believed to be along the Wbzura river southeast of Kutno and west of Lowicz. The latter town is an important junction point and its capture by the Germans would give them two routes with which to advance.

Military experts pointed out today that the Russian troops south of the Vistula would have to fight out their own salvation in view of the fact that the forces north of the Vistula had been forced back to the Bug river and with constant pressure being brought upon them would be unable to send reinforcements to the southern army.

Credit to Strategy.

General Von Hindenburg, who administered the severe defeat to the Russian forces in east Prussia early in the war, is also given high credit for the strategic policy that brought the Russians out from their strong defensive positions behind the Vistula into a country in which they are handicapped by the slowness of their troops and the Germans have an enormous advantage because of the mobility of their forces.

Major Mohrat, military expert of the Tageblatt, declares that the Russians have been lured into a trap and that if the German successes continue a debacle will ensue that will set the Russian campaign back for at least six months.

"The Russians have once more displayed the lack of military ability for which they are noted," he says. "They permitted themselves to be forced southward and if our forces advance in the next three days as rapidly as they have in the last three, they will cut off the Russian retreat upon Warsaw.

"In such an eventuality, they will be forced to retreat southward and upon the Austrian army that has advanced from Cracow. The result may be foreseen. Though the Austrians have been themselves engaged for several days, the reinforcements that can be brought from Cracow would be sufficient to place the Russians between the two jaws of the trap."

Reports in the foreign press of friction between the Austrian and German commanders, are olifcially denied here.

BABY HURLED THREE STORIES

Boston, Nov. 24.—A three-year-old baby was hurled to safety from a third-story window, several persons leaped for their lives and two girls were overcome by smoke, when fire trapped them in a tenement house early today. Several persons were taken to the city hospital badly injured.

The fire started under the stairs in the rear of the first floor and spread quickly, cutting off escape by the stairs. Policemen and firemen made heroic rescues.

PROGRESS MADE AGAINST EPIDEMIC

Agricultural Dept. Thinks It Is Now "Outside of Disease."

Washington, Nov. 23.—The lifting of the quarantine against Canada because of the foot and mouth disease is regarded by officials of the department of agriculture as encouraging evidence that they "are on the outside of the disease."

"This means," says a statement today by the department, "that there are grounds for the belief that quarantines already declared have been sufficient to stop the movement of infected cattle, and that the disease can now be held within the limits of the areas already quarantined.

"Another cause for encouragement is the fact that, although a shipment of infected cattle reached Spokane, Washington, some days ago, no new cases have since been reported from that state. This is taken to mean that the diseased cattle were killed and buried before they had had an opportunity to spread the disease. In consequence it has not been considered necessary to quarantine Washington.

"At the present time the states most seriously affected are: Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Pennsylvania.

"Outside of this belt the states of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts are, perhaps, the subject of the greatest concern. Although the actual number of cattle already infected is comparatively small, it will probably be some time before any of the quarantines can be lifted in this region."

It is stated the situation in New York, Delaware and New Jersey seems to be fairly well in hand. The hope is expressed that a portion of the latter two states may be released from quarantine shortly.

The greatest encouragement of all, however, is probably found in Michigan, the statement continues. The outbreak originated in Michigan, and it first spread fast. Now, however, it is believed that all infected stock have been buried, and the state, it is hoped, is really clean. To make certain of this, however, a farm-to-farm inspection is now being made in all regions previously infected.

Kentucky also, it is believed, will soon be free from quarantine. The disease has appeared in only three counties, and considerable progress has been made in ascertaining that the rest of the state is clear of the infection. In Iowa and Wisconsin the the infected areas appear to be definitely defined, and portions of these states may soon be released from quarantine.

Although the spread of the disease into areas previously uninfected seems to have been in a great measure checked, it is estimated that it will take at least six months to stamp out all traces of the infection. In this work it will be of great assistance if snow comes quickly. Quarantines of whole or parts of states will be lifted as rapidly as safety permits.

TO AID EXPERIMENT FARMS

Agricultural Commission to Assist Counties Wanting Them.

Columbus, Nov. 18.—Agricultural experimental farms are made easier for the county to obtain because of an action taken Tuesday by the agricultural commission. It was agreed such farms would be established in every county wanting them, and voting for them, where an agricultural improvement association of 300 members, with not less than ten to a township, was formed, and where $1,000 was raised from the members to help sustain the farm.

The agricultural commission was to supply the remainder of the cost of operation and supply the superintendent.

WEST FLANDERS A CHARNEL PIT

Whole Land Is Place of Death, Destruction and Misery.

The Hague, via London, Nov. 19.—Advices received here from Thielt, Belgium, which were brought by way of Sas Van Gent by messenger and are dated November 16, state that West Flanders, the scene of incessant military operations, remains an island cut off from the rest of Belgium through the blowing up of most of the bridges leading thereto. Peasants are obliged to make emergency bridges from planks and crawl along these to escape from the danger zone. The Germans have declared the territory west of the railroad running from Antwerp to Brussels and thence to Mons an official war area, where nobody, including even Germans, is allowed to travel without a special military passport.

It is difficult to obtain reliable news of the situation in the war zone, as the bedraggled men and women who manage to escape are too miserable, through cold and hunger, to give a connected account of their experiences. Their only defininte recollection seems to be the continued cannon fire and the endless processions of wounded filling their villages.

It was learned from some of them, however, that Dixmude, the scene of such severe fighting, is entirely ruined. Nieuport also suffered severely. The principal church there has lost its tower and its roof and the Renaissance carvings in its interior have been demolished. In Ypres the Cloth Hall, which was one of the few ancient buildings saved from the English siege in the year 1383, is severely damaged by shrapnel fire.

In Termonde the Germans have ordered the schools reopened, but since the 10,000 inhabitants have been reduced to a hundred, there are no pupils, and besides, as four-fifths of the town is in ruins, there are no schools. The bridges here are lightly guarded by men of the Bavarian landwehr.

Ghent is deserted by its population, but is overflowing with German wounded. Zeebrugge, according to reports, has been made a station for submarines by the Germans. At Alost the population is beginning to return. The people are establishing themselves in shacks and in the ruins of their old homes.

From the entire province of Flanders, where the roads are full of aimlessly drifting pople, come creditable reports of unceasing suffering and privation. Food is exceedingly scarce and many persons are suffering from hunger. The peasants are cutting down the old lines of trees at the country places for fuel.

Brussels is quiet. About one-third of the population there is supported by public charity. A similar situation exists in Malines.

MAY LET UP QUARANTINE

Ohio May Permit Some Shipment of Stock.

Columbus, Nov. 23. — Governor James Cox told the agricultural commission today he believes that the state-wide quarantine order, on account of foot and mouth disease, should be modified to allow shipment of healthy live stock from any community, even from a county where infection exists, to market within the state for immediate slaughter.

It was said the commission may take action in accordance with the governor's wishes.

In a conference with the commission, Gov. Cox explained he thought danger of spread of infection would be slight if the stock is shipped in tight bottomed cars and is slaughtered immediately after arrival at market points. Such action would actually reduce the chance of further infection by removing possible subjects, he declared.

BRITISH FORCE IS IN JAFFA

Athens, via Rome, Nov. 24.—A British force has landed and occupied Jaffa.

MEXICO EN FETE AS SOLDIERS GO

Raising Again of Republic's Emblem Made Occasion for Brilliant Ceremony.

Vera Cruz, Nov. 24.—The Mexican flag was again run up over Vera Cruz today after an absence of nearly seven months. The hoisting of the republic's flag was made the occasion for brilliant ceremonies on the part of the Constitutionalist troops occupying the Mexican city. Over night triumphal arches had been erected in the streets and flags had been hung from the windows of many houses.

At 5 o'clock the bugles in the Mexican barracks stirred the troops to action, and half an hour later, with bands at their head playing martial music, a heavy detachment of Constitutionalist soldiers moved through the streets. Salutes were fired while the Mexican flag was hoisted above the custom house, the government building, the naval academy and other public and semi-public structures.

Afterward a procession of 8,000 Constitutionalist soldiers was reviewed.

The night passed quietly and dawn found military proclamations posted throughout the city, warning persons against illegal acts and against the sale of intoxicating liquors. These were signed by Gen. Candido Aguilar, the Constitutionalist commander.

Out in the harbor the United States man-of-war Minnesota could be seen riding at anchor, but there were no American soldiers nor sailors in the streets.

NO LABOR PEACE WITHOUT JUSTICE

Secretary Wilson Tells A. F. of L. He Wants to Help Worker.

Philadelphia, Nov. 20.—"There can be no permanent industrial peace that is not based on industrial justice," declared William B. Wilson, secretary of the federal department of labor today to the delegates of the American Federation of Labor.

Introduced to the convention by President Gompers as "Our Bill," and addressing the delegates as "Fellow trade unionists," Secretary Wilson said that he had been criticized for certain statements he had made at the federation's convention at Seattle last year, and declared that he reaffirmed what he said there, and that he would not change one tittle of the statement that every title to property is a law-created and a law-protected title.

On Side of Labor.

The secretary said he had also been accused of partisanship in conducting his department. "If securing justice to those who earn their living by the sweat of their face is partisanship," he exclaimed, "then count me a partisan on the side of the man who labors."

Mr. Wilson, in telling of the work of his department, said that the last year and a half it had handled scores of trade disputes and that all have been settled with the exception of a Pere Marquete strike and the strikes at Calumet and in Colorado.

Differ as to Dividing Up.

"The department, he added, takes the stand that the employer and the employe have mutual interest in creating a greater amount of production with a given amount of labor. They only differ as to the share that should go to each and under the method it should be produced. When the employer and the employe reach this stage, he said, then it is the proper thing to sit down and solve the problem."

GERMAN SOLDIERS KILLED WHEN TRAIN IS WRECKED

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 24.—Five German soldiers were killed and 14 wounded when a troop train was derailed near Rathenow, 34 miles northwest of Potsdam, yesterday. The troops were bound for the western theatre of war

GERMAN ATTEMPT TO BREAK CZAR'S LINE SAID TO FAIL

Petrograd, Nov. 21.—German attempts to break through the Russian armies in Poland have been checked with severe losses, it was officially announced today. The battle is being intensified at both ends of the 400-mile battle front, the statement says. At some points the Russians are slowly retiring, but only to a spot decided upon by Grand Duke Nicholas to give battle. For the most part the Germans have been forced upon the defensive, and everywhere our positions are well maintained.

The official statement says: "The German attempts to break through our armies in Poland have been severely checked, which, according to present indications, is likely to have decisive consequences for the enemy.

"The capture of a battery northwest of Lodz is extremely significant. It means that a Russian flanking movement has been partially successful in the direction of Pietrkow. The Germans have sustained severe reverses in that district, owing to the large reinforcements rushed to our troops.

"Although the Germans are advancing along both banks of the Vistula and have gained some points within a few marches of Warsaw, the Russians will continue to retire until the place fixed upon by Grand Duke Nicholas for the final battle is reached.

"The fight is now intensifying at both ends of a position 400 miles long. Some definite result of the present operations from Thorn to Cracow will soon be known."

It is reported that the Germans are engaged on enormous engine ring works to defend Berlin, 50 miles east of the capital, at Kistrin, where the Warthe flows into th Oder.

GERMANS USE DOGS IN RED CROSS WORK

A GERMAN Red Cross Division in Belgium equipped with rifles and dogs, the latter used to scent out the wounded.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen; $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 707, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Motormen, conductors, interurban; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box 170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors; city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; experience unnecessary. Railway Service Bureau, International Bldg., St. Louis.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Chiropractic adjusters make big incomes; be independent; work for yourself; complete correspondence course, including diploma, only $30. National College Chiropractic, 100 Monroe ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Agents—Make $5,000 this year. Be your own boss; independent; abundant money; your time your own. All or spare time—at home or traveling. Write E. M. FELTMAN, Sales Mgr., 504 Third St., Cincinnati, O., today for full particulars.

Agents: European War Book. Right up-to-date. Big money maker. Outfit free. 50% commission. National Bible House, 702 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

PERSONAL.

Stop Tobacco without harmful drugging: quickly, secretly, pleasantly; interesting booklet free. J. Ben Bradford, Asheville, N. C.

HELP WANTED.

Song Writers—We want ballads, instrumental numbers, patriotic, novelty and love songs for immediate publication. Submit words only or with music complete, or write for our valuable free booklet setting forth the fullest, most liberal proposition offered. Established 1895. Many successes. Have paid writers thousands in royalties; protection guaranteed. JOHN T. HALL, 37 Columbus Circle, New York City.

Thousands of government life jobs now open to men and women over 18; $60 to $1.50 month; 2,000 appointments every month. Common education sufficient. Write immediately for directions, showing how to get position. Franklin Institute, Dept. N-57, Rochester, N. Y.

Detective—Learn this interesting profession; 10 lessons, $2. Write Walter J. Burns Correspondence School, Inc., Detective Training School, D. Burns Building, Detroit, Mich.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; make comfortable living home sewing plain cloth seams, any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. Triflers reply. Send 10c for samples, etc. Money turned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Te-12, Rehoboth, Delaware.

Do Easy, Pleasant Coloring Work at home; good pay, no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Helping Hand Stores, Dept. 806, Chicago.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Corn, Oats, Clover Lands. Sure crops, fine climate. Cash or terms. Free map. Circulars. Tom Blodgett, Little Rock, Ark.

What size farm do you want? Somewhere in the rich Mahoning valley, between Cleveland and Pittsburg, may be the farm you seek. Fine improved dairy and corn farms, $40 to $60 per acre. Write me. Geo. H. Smith (Established 1902), Box 30, Warren, Ohio.

PHOTO PLAYS.

$10.00 guaranteed for first accepted photo play after taking my instructions. Send $2.00 for instructions how to write and where to sell. Satisfaction guaranteed. Arrow Photo Play Co., 324 Michigan St., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Write for free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS. Make $300 a Month. It's selling like wildfire. WRITE FOR SAMPLE. Hytee's Factories, 106 Majestic, Indianapolis, Ind.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce guaranteed poultry compound. Spare moments may be used. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KAN.

FOR SALE—LANDS.

Arkansas A new section of Arkansas has been opened by the Missouri & North Arkansas Railroad; opportunities for the farmer, merchant and timber man; good land at low prices; there is no malaria in this section; an abundance of good spring water; land values are increasing daily; this is in the high lands of Arkansas; write for free booklet, "Oak Leaves," containing full information. Jay Kell, G. P. A., Harrison, Ark.

Jewelry, clothing vehicles, china, gasoline engines, stoves, etc. Free catalogue. Rural Supply Co., Dept. B., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN THE BARBER TRADE.

The world needs more barbers than any other tradesmen.

We Have Originated a Plan to Teach It Quickly and Earn Some Money While Learning.

Tools included. Board if desired. Open to every one. Write today for illustrated catalogue.

MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 101 Prospect Ave, N. W., Cleveland, O.

GERMAN CASUALTIES PUT AT 1,250,000 MEN

Special Cable.

London, Nov. 20.—The Evening News today publishes the following dispatch from Copenhagen:

"A Berlin dispatch says that military circles calculate the losses of the whole of Germany to date as 1,250,000 killed, wounded and missing. These figures do not include the sick officers and soldiers, the number of whom is reckoned at nearly half a million. These calculations seem to be proved by 80 official German lists carrying 580,000 names.

These additional lists have also been given out: Saxony, 57; Wurtemburg, 60; Bavaria, 53; navy, 11. These additional lists carry 400,000 names."

U. S. POPULATION OVER 100,000,000

Quadrupling of People in Fifty Years, Is Told Officially.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The population of the United States today is more than 100,000,000 and the money in circulation totals $3,419,000,000, while 11,000,000 of the thrifty inhabitants have $4,375,000,000 in the savings banks.

Such is the announcement made this afternoon by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce in the department of commerce. The pamphlet issued by the bureau is entitled "Statistical Record of Progress of the United States, 1800-1914," It gives a "half-century retrospect" and a "clear perspective" of the nation's quadrupling of population and multiplying a hundred-fold of industrial values.

"Since 1850 the population, then 25,000,000, has more than quadrupled," says the bulletin. Commerce has grown from $318,000,000 to $4,259,000,000 and the per capita value of exports from $16.96 to $23.27.

Nation's Wealth $140,000,000,000.

National wealth has increased from $7,000,000,000 in 1870 to $140,000,000,000, and the money in circulation from $279,000,000 to $3,419,000,000. For the entire country bank clearings have grown from $52,000,000,000 in 1887 to $174,000,000,000 in 1913.

Improved social conditions among the people are shown in that 19,000,000 children are enrolled in public schools and 200,000 students in colleges. The total expenditure on education approximates $500,000,000 a year.

More than 22,000 newspapers and periodicals are printed.

In 1850 there were 251,000 depositors in savings banks. There are now 11,000,000, with deposits aggregating more than 100 times as much as at the middle of the last century.

The value of farms and farm property increased during the last half century from $4,000,000,000 to $41,000,000,000; value of manufactures from $1,000,000,000 to over $20,000,000,000, and the number of miles of railroad in operation from 9,021 in 185 to 258,033 in 1912.

In the last 25 years the number of passengers carried has increased from 492,000,000 to 1,004,000,000, and the volume of freight handled each year from 632,000,000,000 to 1,845,000,000 tons.

Nearly 20,000,000,000 pieces of outgoing mail matter were handled annually by the postoffice department, which disbursed last year $262,000,000, or $2.70 per capita.

TO BUY NO EUROPEAN MAPS

Pittsburg, Nov. 24.—No more maps of Europe will be purchased by the Pittsburg board of education for use in the local public schools until the warring nations settle down and quit changing European geography. This was decided upon at a meeting here yesterday. Members of the board declared that to lay in a supply now would only mean stocking up on ancient history at the rate boundary lines were being changed. The board spends $2,000 annually for maps.

NATIONS AT WAR RUSH WORK HERE

Orders for 255,000 Pairs of Shoes Placed in Few Days.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Rush orders for 225,000 pairs of army shoes have been placed with American manufacturers by England, France and Russia within the last few days. In addition, orders have been filled in Chicago and other leading markets for large quantities of heavy upper shoe and sole leather by the French and British. In Chicago, the world's greatest hide market, hides are selling at the highest prices on record.

The shoe orders were distributed as follows: From the R. P. Hazard Shoe Co., of Massachusetts, 100,000 pairs were ordered by London; W. H. McElwain & Co., 80,000 pairs ordered by France, and Rice & Hutchins, 75,000 pairs ordered by Russia.

All these countries are manufacturing army shoes themselves on a very large scale, but the urgency of the demand from millions of soldiers in the field has exceeded the capacity of their factories.

John E. Wilder, of Wilder & Co., 228 West Lake street, president of the National Tanners' Association, predicted yesterday that the strain on the hide market would soon be relieved.

"Coincident with a strong demand for leather in this country from England there has been an embargo on shipments of hides from Russia, Germany, England, Australia and India," he said. "Since the destruction of the Emden the Indian embargo has been lifted, and three cargoes of partanned leather have reached England. This source of supply will also be available for the United States, and shipments from Argentina will increase. So it would seem that the present high prices for hides rest on a rather speculative basis. Although there is a very active foreign demand for leather, the domestic business is quiet."

PRIZES FOR HOG RAISERS

Findlay, Nov. 24.—Hancock county youths will have a new field in which to contest, according to the announcement made by Secretary Burson, of the Hancock County Agricultural Society, yesterday. Prizes will be given for the best porker between the age of five and eight months in the Poland, China, Berkshire, Chester White and Duroc Jersey classes. This contest in no way will interfere with the corn contest.